The People's Press.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM,
PUBLISHERS AND PROPRIETORS.

TERMS:—CASH IN ADVANCE.

One Copy one year, . . . . . . . . . . $1.50
" " six months, . . . . . . . . . . .75
" " three " . . . . . . . . . . .50

# The People's Press.

Devoted to Politics, Literature, Agriculture, the Markets and General Information.

VOL. XXIX. SALEM N. C., JULY 7, 1881. NO. 26.

JOB PRINTING
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### Song of the Reaper.

My grandfather was right little and old,
And crooked and worn was he;
But his teeth were good, and his heart was bold,
And he swam the waves of a sea of gold,
But he couldn't keep up with me—me—me—
Couldn't keep up with me.
Then hie! away to the golden plain!
We will crash and dash through glistening grain,
And gather the wealth of earth and sun,
And the world will eat when our work is done.

My father he was bent and lean,
But a widespread hand had he;
And his fingers they were long and clean,
And he swung his broadsword bright and keen,
But he never could fight with me—me—me—
Never could fight with me!
Then hie! away where the sunlight sleeps,
And the wide-floored earth a granary keeps;
We will capture its bushels, one by one,
And the world will eat when our work is done.

The grain stalk bows his bristling head
As I clatter and clash along,
The stubble it bends beneath my tread,
The stackers' yellow tent is spread,
And the hills throw back my song—my song—
The hills throw back my song!
Then hie! where the food of nations glows,
And the yellow tide of the harvest flows,
As we dash and crash and glide and run;
And the world will eat when our work is done!

—*Will M. Carleton, in Harper's Weekly.*

## MY FRIEND HARRIS.

"There, Emily, I had nearly forgotten it!" I exclaimed, as I arose from the breakfast-table. "I have invited an old friend to dine with us this evening. Let us have those ducks which were sent here yesterday, done in cookie's best style."

"George, you are the most inconsiderate man!" returned my wife, with a rebuking smile and shake of the head.

"Where my heart has gone my head has followed," I replied, reseating myself. "You've got both; I've been beside myself ever since I married you."

I would here say to the reader that this was the first week of our housekeeping, and that we had just ended our wedding tour.

"You are not always beside yourself, sir. You are frequently away from me," Emily declared, recognizing the fact that she was indeed my better-half.

"But I can't think of any one but yourself, or I would before this have told you of my meeting Harris, a dear old friend, whom I had not seen for five years. I know you will like him. I was in a great hurry when I found him, came near passing him, but a well-remembered limp he has made me stop. He was much changed in appearance; he wears a full beard now, but his eye had the same merry twinkle. I asked him when he had got back from Europe, but didn't await his answer, and commenced about you, and then gave him our address. He'll be here to-night. You've heard me speak of Harris?"

"You've so many friends, George—"

"Well, you'll like him, any way, and now I'm off. Business—detestable business!"

Upon my walk home at four in the afternoon my memory was employed in furnishing me with anecdotes in which my friend figured; that sleighing party—ha! ha!—in which Harris had proved himself a hero; that escapade of his on a fishing excursion.

But as I arrived within sight of my house my purpose was changed. I would not do any talking save so far as to draw him out. He had a fund of humor which could not fail to delight my wife. I must make him speak of his European travel; how well his old talent of mimicry would serve him in describing oddities he had met abroad. Above all, I must not let him leave without getting a pencil sketch from him of my darling Emily. Among other accomplishments Harris was a very clever draughtsman.

Emily met me with a kiss, as was her wont, but immediately left my side to superintend preparations in the kitchen, and after a change of my attire I entered my parlor, where I soon became interested in the pages of a new book. I was roused therefrom by the ringing of the front door bell.

I rushed at once to welcome my friend. Despite my novel dignity as householder I had no thought of standing upon any ceremony with him.

Clasping both his hands in mine I fairly dragged him into the parlor, and then thrust him into my easiest chair.

"You must pardon my leaving you so soon yesterday. I had an imperative engagement when I saw you. Gracious, man! how bald you have become?"

This final exclamation of mine was occasioned by my visitor's removing his hat, for which he had had no previous opportunity.

"Care, dull care," returned my friend, in a melancholy tone, and I then was nearly guilty of a surprised remark on the seediness of his attire. His linen, which he had concealed as far as possible, was ragged and even dirty.

Had Harris run through the large fortune which he had inherited? Some mischance had evidently befallen him. Mingled with my desire to offer him sympathy were saddened reflections upon the impression he was likely to make upon my wife, an impression so different from that I had pictured to myself. I hastily strove to turn the current of my thoughts by the remark:

"Well, I believe baldness improves you—you have a portentously intellectual aspect because of it. I have another reason for being pleased with it. I see more of you. But—come, tell me about yourself."

"Not just now, please. I had rather hear you talk of yourself."

I proceeded to oblige him, but was constantly disturbed in my narrative by singularities and even vulgarities of manner on his part. How Harris had changed.

Poverty and presumable low associations had evidently demoralized him. I was fairly beginning to think of some decent excuse for ridden myself of him. I did not wish to present him to my wife.

But before I could excogitate a plan Emily came in.

I rose hastily, and stammered as I introduced him.

"I have heard so much of you, Mr. Harris," said she.

"I can return the compliment, madam," he replied, seating himself upon the edge of his chair. "Fine weather we're having!"

My wife glanced surprisedly at me, and my friend, affecting ease, threw himself back, so that his body and legs made a straight line at an angle with the floor.

And this was the man whose refinement I had lauded! Harris was undoubtedly under the influence of some drug.

A full minute of silence succeeded, and our guest again spoke, as to our relief he assumed a more becoming position.

"It's a very long time since your husband and myself were together," he said, with what was now to me a repulsive smile.

"You have been a great traveler, I understand?" Emily responded.

"I may say I have been in every State in the Union, North and South, East and West."

"I thought Europe was the continent you loved best to roam in?"

"Been there, too; Africa and Asia; but I have never met before so beautiful a lady."

Such gross flattery was as displeasing to me as to my wife, who replied:

"Is it possible, sir, that not even among the Hottentots exists my equal?"

"Madam, I assure you, not even there," returned Harris, with seriousness.

"Emily, dinner must be ready," I interposed, disgusted with the vanity of my friend, whose intellect was truly under a cloud, but whose eye visibly brightened at my suggestion.

"I will see," said my wife, as she rose to leave us.

When, with my friend, I rejoined her at the table, I was as depressed in spirits as he seemed to have been. Now, however, there was decided animation in his expression and movements, certainly, in the way he plied his knife and fork.

He was voracious, and pity for him succeeded to the vexation I had experienced. He ate like one who had fasted for a week. The seediness of his attire, too, was conspicuous under the brilliant lights of the table.

Emily's eye met mine with an expression of interrogation and compassion. Conversation flagged.

I determined to broach the subject of his altered circumstances as soon as we were alone together, but was forestalled by himself, to whom a plentiful dinner had furnished courage.

As we entered the parlor, he said:

"I suppose I have surprised you by my appetite?

"I was glad to see you enjoyed your dinner."

"It's the first square meal I have had for two days." He now drew closer to me, and continued: "Can't you lend me some money?"

"I'll write you a check at once for fifty, if it will serve you. Is it possible you have run through your fortune?"

"You've not heard, then, how I lost it? I supposed you knew all."

"I've heard nothing. You were reputed worth a million."

"All gone with the smash-up of a bank—Bowling Bros. But I have promise of employment, and will repay you."

"I will write the check at once."

With these words I entered the library, leaving him alone.

I sought my wife before I returned and explained the situation of my unfortunate friend, concluding with the remark that he had certainly suffered in his wits by the loss of his property.

She refrained from expressing a single word of the abhorrence with which he must have filled her, and was profuse in kindly sympathy.

"Don't come in for a few minutes after I have brought this to him," I said, in conclusion, showing her the check. "When you do, we will try to make him forget his losses by asking him to sketch your portrait, he admires you so extremely, and you will wonder at his skill."

He started as he again saw me, and seemed even less at his ease than heretofore, turning toward me with both hands in his pockets, while his wandering eye refused frankly to meet mine.

But as I presented the check he scrutinized it eagerly, and then was almost nauseous with thanks.

He did not resume his seat, but almost immediately stated that he thought he had better leave, it was getting late; and he muttered some other unintelligible words.

"My wife will be here in an instant," I answered, to detain him; and, as I spoke, she appeared. "I have promised her that you should show your skill as an artist," I continued.

"And I have brought with me paper and pencils!" she exclaimed, extending them to him.

But his hands again sought his pockets, as he bowed and stammered:

"I—I am entirely out of practice."

"Only my wife's likeness. Come, now, it won't take you five minutes."

"Impossible, impossible!" said he. "I could never do such beauty justice."

"Well, then, sketch me," I demanded.

"I really could not at this time. Some other day. I really am not in the mood, not feeling well, in fact. You will excuse me. I—I am delighted with my visit, but I'd better go now. You will soon see me again;" and he passed into the hallway with these final words.

I followed to give him a farewell shake of the hand, and then watched his limping gait until he passed out of sight.

I then saw Emily beside me.

"Poor fellow!" said she.

"I could not have judged such a perfect change possible," I answered. "Would you believe that that man was once the light of the social circle, a wit, the glass of fashion—almost our Admirable Crichton?"

"I could not, indeed," she replied, demurely.

We returned to the parlor, and I lighted a cigar. Emily at once proceeded to the mantelpiece to place beside me a silver ash-receiver which usually stood there.

"George, where is it?" she soon asked, with a startled look.

"Where's what? Cousin Tom's present? Oh, upstairs, I suppose," I replied.

"It was certainly on the mantelpiece when we went to dinner," she returned, and then advanced to the center-table beside which I was sitting.

After a rapid glance thereon she commenced turning over the books and other articles it held.

"And where is my gold card-case," she now exclaimed.

"Emily, you are too suspicious," said I, more in response to her expression of face than of words.

But the two presents were still missing, when a week after I encountered an old chum of both Harris and myself.

"Poor Harris!" I exclaimed. "How he is changed! Have you seen him lately?"

"Seen him? No! How could I? He's in Paris, lucky as ever. I had a letter from him yesterday. He informs me of his approaching marriage with the only daughter of his father's former business partner, a young lady whose debut in society recently made a sensation, and she is as amiable as accomplished, and as accomplished as beautiful. What do you mean by poor Harris? Why, he's about to secure another fortune equal to his own. Here's his letter."

I stared at it and read with wonder, but was wholly unable to respond to my friend's query.

There was another in my mind which I propound to the reader: "Who was my friend Harris?"

### Senators and Congressmen.

There are seventy-six members of the United States Senate, fifty-nine of whom are practicing lawyers. Of the 293 members of the House of Representatives 219 are lawyers. The President and Vice-President of the United States are both lawyers, and nearly all the government departments, from highest to lowest, are headed and directed by the same profession. In the Senate, especially among Senators themselves, each member's ability is guaged by his rank as a lawyer. When the status of an incoming Senator is under discussion the remark is frequently heard: "He is a fine lawyer, and will make a good Senator," the general supposition being that because a man is a legal light he must, therefore, be "trimmed and burning" for a first-class statesman. Why the people of this model republic give such marked preference to the one particular profession in selecting their legislators and rulers is a conundrum not yet satisfactorily answered—unless it is because persons bred to the law naturally become expert wire-pullers, and know how to help themselves.

In the present Senate there is but one physician; in the House only four. To bring the Senate down to a fine point, statistically, there are in that august body eight merchants, two planters, two farmers, one banker, one mine operator, one editor, one doctor, one with no business whatever, and all the rest are limbs of the law.

Senator Hamlin is the oldest member of the Senate, both as to years and in point of service, counting from his first election. Senator Anthony has been longer in continuous service than any other. He first took his seat in 1859, and has been regularly re-elected at the end of each term. Mr. Hamlin, who is now about seventy-one years of age, first came into the Senate in 1848, but he subsequently resigned when elected governor of Maine. He was, however, re-elected to the Senate immediately after being inaugurated as governor, and afterward again resigned to become Vice President of the United States. Blanche R. Bruce, of Mississippi, whose time has just expired, was the youngest Senator, being yet under forty. He was the last of his race in Congress, but is consoled by having been called to the present administration as register of the treasury.

Senator Edmunds, of Vermont, is by many supposed to be the oldest Senator by reason of his appearance, but in fact there are but few younger than he. He is not yet fifty-two, but his stooping posture and his hair and beard of silvery whiteness, make him look much older than he is. Senator Thurman, so lately deposed, was ranked with Edmunds as the best lawyer in the body politic, and in their respective parties are usually accepted as authority upon questions of management and policy.

Besides the 219 lawyers in the house, there are twenty-five merchants, five bankers, five capitalists, two inventors, five manufacturers, two teachers, twelve farmers, four physicians, one architect and builder, four editors, two ministers, one stone-cutter, one insurance agent, two millers and three owners and operators of transportation lines. It will be seen by this showing that the pulpit is more scantily represented than the press, for the reason, no doubt, that editors are too poor and ministers too pious to meddle much in politics.

The oldest member of the House is Mr. Waite, of Connecticut, seventy years of age, and the youngest is Mr. Frost, of St. Louis, who is twenty-eight. The late Fernando Wood was a member of the House longer than any of his associates, and the next in point of lengthy service is Judge Kelley, of Pennsylvania. Alexander Stephens, of Georgia, (ex-vice president of the Confederacy) is generally spoken of as the eldest member, but Mr. Waite was ushered into this vale of tears about one year ahead of him.—*New York News.*

### A Nevada Snake Story.

Probably there is no animal on earth so intelligent and humane as a Nevada rattlesnake. A little girl, four years old, belonging to a farmer, was run away with in the mountains the other day while her father got out of the wagon to get a drink at the spring. As she was one of twelve daughters he hated to spoil the set, and so pushed on after her, but with little hopes of overtaking the frightened animal. Presently he found the horse right on the edge of a precipice unable to move an inch. One end of a strap had caught around his fetlock, the other end around a tree, and held him tight. When the farmer went to pull on the strap he jumped about ten feet, for a rattlesnake was holding the horse. It had wound his tail around the horse's leg, its neck was turned three times around a sapling and its teeth were fast in the wood. It was twelve feet long, for the farmer measured it. A few pounds more strain would have snapped the snake clear in two. The snake wasn't over five feet long really, for when the farmer took the strain off it came right back to its natural size, for a snake is a very elastic animal. The child wasn't frightened in the least. This story must be true, because the farmer was there and saw it all, and says it is true. He wanted four copies of the paper—the Carson *Appeal*—if it published the item, to send to his relatives in the East. We take the liberty of extending the information to his acquaintances in the other parts of the country. Those who know him best and admire him most will be glad to hear that he is doing so well out in Nevada.—*Detroit Free Press.*

Speaking of corn plantim, Jones says he has a pair of new boots that he will put against the world.—*Lockport Union.*

## FOR THE LADIES.

### Dressing the Hair.

A book that should give the full history of the feminine headdress would be a book full of interest. How many long and patient researches its author would have to make to give even a glimpse of the thousands on thousands of transformations that the natural ornament of the human skull has undergone at the bidding of taste and of caprice!

During the epoch of paganism the priestess of Bacchus appeared in public with flowing tresses, while Diana and her nymphs are represented as knotting their hair on the top of their heads. The coiffure of the ancient Greek ladies, as also of the Roman dames, was of an extreme simplicity; they parted the hair on the top of the head and braided it in long plaits falling down the shoulders. Very often they made with these plaits a twist behind the head, which was kept in place by means of a bandelet. The Roman ladies, whose slaves were counted by thousands, employed many of these solely in dressing their hair. Woe to the slaves if the coiffure became disarranged! Patience was not one of the virtues of the fashionable women of those days. They diverted themselves by thrusting long pincers into the flesh, of their improvised hairdressers.

Even at that time the hairpin was already in use; for we know that Flavia, by way of insulting the corpse of Cicero, drew a hairpin from her locks and thrust it through the tongue of the illustrious orator, as though thus taking vengeance for the sarcasms that tongue had hurled at her. The use of hair powder was also known, since Poppea, the second wife of Nero, never allowed herself to be seen by her lord and master until she had first covered her locks with a powder of gold.

During the middle ages fashion did not get any further than the plaits and bandeaux until the Crusaders left an Oriental imprint on the art of hairdressing. Toward 1660 a revolution suddenly broke out among the ladies who set the pattern of elegance. Curls became the fashion and graciously shaded the charming features of the Le Vallieres, the Sevignes, the Maintenons, the Ninon de l'Enclos and the other beauties who adorned the reign of Louis XIV. A little later the pyramidal headdresses came into vogue and grew to ridiculous heights. So absurdly high were they that ladies going to the ball were forced to kneel down in their carriages or to thrust their heads out of the windows. In caricature of the period hairdressers on the way to the houses of their patrons are represented as carrying ladders upon their backs.

The revolution of 1789 was a terrible blow to the artirts of the profession, and the disuse of powder and of wigs forced them to sensibly modify their art. It was at this time that a hairdresser named Michalon invented and brought into fashion the practice of exhibiting different styles of headdresses on the heads of the wax figures which still ornament the windows of his successors. The reigns of Louis XVIII., Charles X. and Louis Philippe contributed nothing to the history of hairdressing, except fashions that nowadays would be considered eccentric.

With the advent of the Second Empire we enter the domain of modern hairdressing. Felix Escolier, hairdresser to the Empress Eugenie, composed for the wedding of that sovereign a coiffure consisting of two bandeaux in front; the one in the Marie Stuart style, the other rolled, beginning at the top of the head and falling gracefully down the neck in little curls. This dresser of crowned heads was before everything else an innovator. For many years he created the new styles. His professional brethren could not succeed in imitating him, and they employed all sorts of stratagems to discover his secrets. One day as he was dressing the hair of the wife of a great dignitary of the Empire he perceived one of thee rivals who, disguised as a valet, has entered the shop to spy out the new style, in order to employ it on the head of one of his own clients. Felix, pretending not to see anything, dressed madam's head in the most laughable and grotesque fashion that he could devise. As soon as his rival had gone away he undid all that he had done and constructed a scientific and novel coiffure. As for the rival, he imitated with implicit confidence what he had seen. Filled with enthusiasm, he dressed the hair of his client, a lady who was to pass the evening at the Tuileries. Her entrance into the imperial ballroom was the signal for laughter and jests on all sides. It was the ruin of the unlucky hairdresser.

### Fashion Fancies.

Dotted mull scarfs are much worn.

Red parasols are striking novelties.

The fashionable parasol is very large.

There is a rage for tan-colored gloves.

The obelisk is a novelty in rough straw hats.

All sleeves are half short and all gloves very long.

Red abounds in summer dresses, hats and bonnets.

Box-plaited and shirred corsages grow in popularity.

The obelisk hat has a tall, tapering crown and a wide brim.

Plain black grenadines, trimmed with black laces, will be much worn.

Corsage bouquets of pure white flowers are the fancy of the passing moment.

There is a decided tendency to make skirts fuller and their draperies more bouffant.

The wearing of a frill of lace around the edge of the brim of hats and bonnets is revived.

Obelisk hats are trimmed profusely around the crown with long, rich, heavy ostrich plumes.

There is a revival of black and white striped silks for parts of costumes and for underskirts.

Fancy bracelets and necklaces and pins, mounted with insects and odd designs, are much worn.

Pale tinted mull muslins are as much worn as white and cream, and make more dressy toilets.

White jonquils and stock gillyflowers are worn for corsage bouquets by ladies in second or half mourning.

New scrap bags are shaped like a great vase, and trimmed with acorns, bows, and balls of many colors

Pretty and easy fancy work for summer afternoons is that done on linen doylies, or linen or momie cloth strips and squares, in outline designs, stitches with bright red or black or varicolored silks.

Pale rose, blue, and cream white s a side zephyr clo hs will be ag in us d for inexpensive and garden-party dresses.

Chair stripes, sofa pillows, mantel lambrequins, and tidies of blue satin, worked in bright colors in silk and wool, suit any kind of furniture.

Decorative needlework designs on table scarfs, piano covers, curtains, valances, tidies and mats is the favorite fancy work of women of leisure for the summer.

An eccentric fashion is to put white and black ostrich plumes on opposite sides of the brim of a black chip hat, separated by a bow of white satin over white Spanish lace, while the brim is lined with white satin and white Spanish lace frilled in and held down with a row of large cut jet beads.

Striped goods are used by the best dressmakers as trimming rather than to form any important part of the dress. They make the flounces, which are half concealed by the Greek fret on the border of the overskirt, they form the plaiting about the neck and sometimes the cuff, but they do not make the dress too gay.

### The Worst Section of Paris.

Like all the out-of-the-way parts of Paris, Quartier des Epinettes is lighted by oil lamps, slung on wires across the street, or hanging at the desolate corners from a sort of wooden gallows. The back streets of this quarter (chiefly composed of low stone huts with flat red tile roofs) have a great resemblance to the old streets and lanes of the southern French towns—a resemblance which is not a little strengthened by the unsavory odors which prevail in this unfortunate district, which has acquired the worst reputation for villainy of any in Paris. Nor is this to be wondered at. The endless labyrinths of small passages, the rambling house with half a dozen entrances, and the numerous courts or "cites" which abound on all sides, make it a splendid place to hide in, or to escape from if pursued These "cites" are many of them of recent construction, and certainly reflect no credit on the persons who suffered them to be built. The space between what must by courtesy be called the houses, although they are far more like cattle stalls, rarely exceeds four feet. No provision of any sort whatever exists for drainage, and here on either side of the footway some of the most abandoned ruffians of Paris may be seen in the daytime taking their ease in their chosen abode—which they mostly do in sunshiny weather by lying on their backs on the floors of their dens with their feet projecting through the doors—forming an avenue of boots which might be monotonous to the eye of a spectator but for the interposition of a bare foot or two. As a rule they seem to left completely to their own devices—the police contenting themselves with making a raid in force from time to time, on which occasion the Sergents de ville pay dearly for such victories as they may win. In a recent attack on the Cite Villa des Fleurs, the members of that body which M. Victor Hugo abhors barely escaped with their lives.—*London Saturday Review.*

### An Indian's Tussle With Hot Soup.

The Uncompahgre Utes, writes a Colorado correspondent, know how to drive a good bargain, and it is mainly through their efforts that so fine a treaty has been made with the United States. These Indians are half-Spanish strollers who have had dealings with the Mexicans for more than 200 years. Next come the White River Utes, with Douglass and Jack for leaders. Jack is a shrewd scoundrel, and having lived a long time on Yamoah or Bear River, is frequently called Yamoah Jack. He speaks English enough to make his wants known to the Great Father, and is by no means bashful about so doing. If he wants a crimson brow-band for his bridle he forthwith pleads with that high functionary, and in a few days brow-band, bridle and pony are all forthcoming.

He then sits down and thanks the Great Manitou for having cast his lines in such pleasant places. Jack is a great gambler and has proved himself a good fighter. He likes everything the white man has, from hot soup up. He was complacently dining with a white man on one occasion when some exceedingly hot soup was placed before him. He didn't know very well what it was, but determined to "chance it" anway. So he put a huge tablespoonful in his mouth, when a more astonished Indian has seldom been seen. We all know how hot soup can get sometimes, and that soup was about as hot as any that was ever made. Jack sprang out of his chair and went to dancing around the cabin as if he was bewitched. He howled with pain, and it was sometime before he could be quiet enough to make an examination, when it was found that the inside of his mouth had been entirely scalded away. "Ugh!" said he. "Injin he no like um soup!" This was great sport for the white men who were present, but they took pains to conceal it as best they could. I believe no greater scoundrel than this same Jack can be found in the limits of Colorado, which is saying a great deal for him.

### Does Pleasure Pay?

With the above words an English society journal opens an article on the current habits of good society in search of pleasure. It is unnecessary to say that pleasure, if it can be taken only as many fashionable people take it, is not worth the time and money that it costs. No one enjoys this world's diversions so little as those who pay most for their fun and devote most time to it. At the theater and opera the people who appear most pleased are those who sit in the cheapest seats and wear the poorest clothes, and elsewhere the rule is the same. All else being equal, the man who has the most money to spend can secure the most enjoyment in this world: but one thing that thousands of people seem to forget is that with all things with pleasing possibilities a common rule of the table holds good—it is of no use to eat unless you have an appetite. The most forlorn diner-out in New York is the man who eats several dinners daily, and the most unhappy man at the theater—the man who finds fault with everything and enjoys nothing—is he who goes to the theater every night. Pleasure is like dessert—very good to take after something substantial, but the most unsatisfactory of all things when taken as a steady diet

### THE WEEPING WILLOW.

#### How a Product of the Garden of Eden Emigrated to this Country.

You have seen and admired the weeping willow tree—the Salix Babylonica—upon which the captive Hebrews hung their harps when they sat down by the rivers of Babylon and "wept when they remembered Zion." It is a native of the Garden of Eden and not of America, and I will tell you how it emigrated to this country.

More than 150 years ago a merchant lost his fortune. He went to Smyrna, a seaside city in Asia Minor, to recover it. Alexander Pope, one of the great poets of England, was the merchant's warm friend, and sympathized with him in his misfortunes.

Soon after the merchant arrived in Smyrna he sent to Pope, as a present, a box of dried figs. At that time the poet had built a beautiful villa at Twickenham, on the bank of the river Thames, and was adorning it with trees, shrubbery and flowering plants.

On opening the box of figs Pope discovered in it a small twig of the tree. It was a stranger to him. As it came from the East he planted the twig in the ground near the edge of the river, close by his villa. The spot accidently chosen for the planting was favorable to its growth, for the twig was from the weeping willow tree, possibly from the bank of one of "the rivers of Babylon,"—which flourishes best along the borders of water courses.

This little twig grew vigorously, and in a few years it became a large tree, spreading wide its branches and drooping, graceful sprays, and winning the inspiration of the poet's friends as well as strangers. It became the ancestor of all the weeping willows in England.

There was a rebellion in the English-American colonies in 1775. British troops were sent to Boston to put down the insurrection. Their leaders expected to end it in a few weeks after their arrival. Some young officers brought fishing tackle with them to enable them to enjoy sport after the brief war. Others came to settle on the confiscated land of the "rebels."

Among the latter was a young officer on the staff of General Howe. He brought with him, wrapped in oil silk, a twig from Pope's weeping willow at Twickenham, which he intended to plant on some stream watering his American estate.

Washington commanded an army before Boston, which kept the British imprisoned in that city a long time against their will. On his staff was his stepson, John Parke Curtis, who frequently went to the British headquarters, under the protection of a flag, with dispatches for General Howe. He became acquainted with the young officer who had the willow twig, and they became friends.

Instead of "crushing the rebellion in six weeks," the British army at Boston, at the end of an imprisonment of nine months, was glad to fly by sea, for life and liberty, to Halifax. Long before that flight the British subaltern, satisfied that he should never have an estate in America to adorn, gave his carefully preserved willow twig to young Curtis, who planted it in Abingdon, his estate in Virginia, where it grew and flourished, and became a parent of all the weeping willows in the United States.

Some time after the war General Horatio Gates, of the Revolution, settled on the Rose Hill farm, on New York island, and at the entrance to a lane which led from a country road to his house he planted a twig from the vigorous willow at Abingdon, which he had brought with him. That country road is now Third avenue, and the lane is Twenty-second street. Gates' mansion, built of wood, and two stories in height, stood near the corner of Twenty-seventh street and Second avenue, where I saw it consumed by fire in 1815. The tree, which grew from the twig planted at the entrance to Gates' lane, remained until comparatively a few years ago. It stood on the north-east corner of Third avenue and Twenty-second street. It was a direct descendant, in the third generation, of Pope's willow, planted at Twickenham about 1722.—*Benson J. Lossing, in Harper's Young People.*

### Art in Home Decoration.

Hanging lamp screens have plush borders and are mounted on holders which come for this purpose.

"A bed should look like a white flower," says an authority, and recommends quilted borders for shams and coverlets, quilted in diamonds to give the proper appearance.

A novelty in mantle-hangings—if one believes in utilizing lace and velvet for the purpose of decorating a fireplace—is wheels of tatting in Macrame thread, put together in large points over red velvet.

Among the new designs for embroidered mantel lambrequins, is one of black satin with wild roses; crimson plush in water lilies; olive cloth with daisies and golden wheat; and bronze satin covered with modern point lace.

Spangles enter very largely into the decoration of table covers and lambrequins. They are generally introduced at the end of the long stitches in point run embroidery, where they are caught down with amber, crimson or steel beads.

Instead of ivory and pearl inlaid desks, rosewood or ebony boxes, there are rich satin and plush or velvet articles either ornamented with embossed figures, such as metal insects, birds, palms and animals, or with satin embossed subjects that are very effective.

Decorations for halls are the new faience vase, imitating Japanese lacquer and bronze. They are of a rich brown, like the metal, and ornamented with colored subjects of great minuteness and always Asiatic. The shades of floral decoration are rich and soft, being blended from dark grounds to bright brick, salmon, and sombre moss tints.

### The Poetry of Farming.

It is in strict accordance with the nature of things that Will Carleton, who has written such sweet ballads of farms, farm life and families, never owned a farm, never lived on one, and never had any wife or family. No man who ever lived and worked on a farm could extract poetry from breaking your back with a scythe, wearing out your running gear behind a plow, breaking unruly steers, milking dirty cows with the mercury below zero, picking dead sheep in winter, and sleeping in the barn in summer to get rid of the mosquitos. There is no poetry about it. I'll leave that to any farmer. The only people who can get poetry out of farm life are those who never saw it, and the imagination of such would extract an epic from the life of a car driver.

### PROGRESS.

#### New Inventions and Discoveries.

The present age may properly be characterized as the golden age of inventors and discoverers. So fully convinced is the commercial world of the utility and value of scientific research, that the investigator or inventor has not long to wait for a golden harvest if he has anything to offer which is new and adapted to supply a want. The rapidity with which new devices are adopted in business and domestic life is wonderful. Five years ago not a single telephonic circuit existed in the world which could be used for practical or business purposes; now there are 156,000 instruments in use in the United States alone, and there are only six or eight cities of 10,000 inhabitants which are without a telephone exchange. Probably more than five millions of people in this country make daily use of the telephone for business or other purposes. Thousands are hourly holding conversations between distant points, over single wires, and by means and appliances wholly unknown to science at the close of General Grant's last term of office.

Up to the date above indicated (1876) not a single investigator in the department of electric lighting had carried its results beyond the stage of experiment. No actual practical business test had been made, no effective dynamo-machine had been constructed, or form of lamp devised. Now, one inventor has in practical use over 6,000 lamps, distributed in part as follows: 800 lights in rolling mills; 1,840 in cotton and other factories; 430 lights in stores, hotels, etc.; 300 lights in parks, docks, etc.; 800 in railroad depots; 200 lights in mines; 1,500 in stations for city lighting. There are other devices, of perhaps equal utility, at work in all parts of the country, and the call for the appliances for this method of lighting is far beyond the ability of manufacturers to supply.

Twenty years ago the only available agent for the supply of explosive force was gunpowder. The army of miners and excavators, employed in digging for the precious metals or in cutting through mountains for railroad transit, felt the need of some more effective and powerful agents to tear the rock masses asunder; but it was not until some accidents on shipboard startled the world by the terrific nature of the explosions that it was known that chemists had discovered nitro-glycerine, an agent possessing a force ten times greater than gunpowder. This substance has now almost entirely displaced gunpowder in all great mining and engineering works the world over, and it would be difficult to dispense with it as an article of every-day use for many purposes.

Nickel is a metal long known to chemists and metallurgists, but it was regarded as exceedingly unpromising in its industrial applications, and treated with neglect. It is less than a score of years since one of its salts, the double sulphate, was prepared, and from its solution the bath which made possible the deposition of the metal by the electric battery. This despised metal is now of inestimable value, as it affords a surface more beautiful and enduring than silver on implements and utensils of the widest range.

The discovery by Bessemer of a cheap, quick method of making steel is quite recent, and yet we know that it has revolutionized track construction on railroads. No road with any considerable amount of traffic can afford to use iron rails; and, indeed, so important is this discovery that it would be impossible to pay dividends on most roads without an increase of traffic rates, if iron alone was used. Steel, by the Bessemer method, can be made as cheap as iron, and the difference in price is now inconsiderable.

In agriculture the discovery of the mineral food of plants led to the discovery of vast beds of phosphatic rocks in the ancient sea basins of Charleston, S. C., and an industry was developed which is of great magnitude and importance. We could greatly extend the list of important discoveries and inventions which have been made within the memory of most persons of adult age, all of which have given fortunes to the parties interested in originating and developing them. The slow appreciation of new discoveries in a former age has passed away, and no longer do the many decades of years elapse before they are turned to practical account.

Henry discovered the electro-magnet in 1819, and it was not until 1844 that it was utilized in the construction of the telegraph. Faraday discovered electro-magnetic induction in 1831, but it was not until 1851 that a practical dynamo-machine was made of small dimensions. Since 1850 the world has progressed with giant strides in the practical application of the results of scientific discovery, and it is probable that no diminution of interest will be experienced in the course of the centuries which are to come.—*Boston Journal of Chemistry.*

### The Philosophy of Smelling.

The sense of smell occupies itself with gases; for these alone can gain access to the organ, or cause the sensation of smell. Lest the reader should suppose this statement opposed to the testimony of his experience, from the well-known fact that solids, such as cedar wood, camphor and musk, excite the sensation of smell, while ordinary scent are preserved and carried about in a liquid form, it must be explained that these substances contain volatile essential principles which, on free exposure to the air, are slowly given off in a state of vapor. Some solids give off particles of their substance in a state of vapor without first becoming liquid, as is ordinarily the case. Thus snow, which coats the earth in winter, will diminish daily even though the air is frosty, and there is no melting process going on. In other cases, as in cedar wood, oils naturally volatile seem to be long entangled in the solid matter and but slowly rendered to the air; but their odoriferous power is so great that very small portions of them produce strong perfumes. This is sometimes truly wonderful. Dr. Carpenter states that a grain of musk may be freely exposed to the air for ten years, during which time it perfumes the whole surrounding air; yet when weighed there is no perceptible loss observed. Matters which exhale odorous emanations are detected at a great distance, from the tendency of gases to pass through and diffuse themselves equally throughout all other gases. Thus, though there be but a very small escape of coal gas in one part of the room, it soon announces itself to the nose in every corner of the apartment. This is a faculty peculiar to gases, and produces many interesting results.

### Voices of the Night.

"It was late last night when you retired!"
"Yes, papa," I said, with a yawn
Behind my fan, "for the horrid man
He just talked on and on.
The more I hinted the more he stayed;
I knew you were wakeful, too,
And I told him so; but he would not go—
And what could a poor girl do?"

"It was very late when you retired!"
"Yes, papa!" I frankly said,
"For the man, you see, just talked to me,
Though I yawned till my eyes were red;
And I went so far, when the clock struck twelve,
As to count the strokes all through;
But—the stupid!—he just wouldn't see—
And what could a poor girl do?"

"It was worse than late when you retired!"
"Why I tell you, pa!" I cried,
"If I hinted once to the tiresome dunce,
'Twas a hundred times beside!
Why, I even said you'd been in bed
For at least five hours I knew;
But he tipped his chair, and still sat there—
So what could a poor girl do?"

"Well, the jeemses-gosh! was you up all night!"
"Why, papa!" I humbly plead,
"Don't thunder so! there's a man below;
And he's sent you his card, and said
That the reason why he stayed all night
Was, that he wanted to see you, too,
That he might ask for the hand I gave—
For what could a poor girl do?"

### HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Out of season—An empty spice-box.—*Yawcob Strauss.*

The retired theater star is always an ex-acting creature.—*Boston Transcript.*

"Love lightens labor," as the man said when he saw his wife doing his work for him.

On a child being told that he must be broken of a bad habit, he replied, "Papa, hadn't I better be mended?"

When a man applies for a situation as a policeman it is supposed he has a taste for a club life.

Sore financial distress—When you haven't got money enough to buy ointment for a wound.—*New York News.*

A canal differs from most things in one respect—it is always filled before it is opened.—*Syracuse Evening Herald.*

Gate posts should be set out firmly. A great deal may hinge upon them as your girls grow up.—*New Haven Register.*

Some one has said that parks are the breathing-places of a city. No one has said that parks are the sparking-places of a city.

"When yesterday I asked you, love, one little word to say, your brother interrupted us; so please say yes ter day.—*Toronto Grip.*

A woman requested her husband not to associate with a certain man who was a hard drinker. "Why," he exclaimed, "he's my boose'm friend."

An Irishman, who was found guilty of stealing coffee, was asked by the magistrate what he did with it. "Made tay with it," was the Hibernian's reply.

An exchange says that "the coming girl is to be prettier than the kind we now have." Impossible; there can be no improvement upon the original article.

Wasn't it rough on Ella, just as she was telling Frederick, at lunch, how ethereal her appetite was, to have the cook bawl out: "Say, will ye have yer pork and beans now, or wait till yer feller's gone?"

"Which side of the street do you live on, Mrs. Kipple?" asked a counsel, cross-examining a witness. "Oh, either side, sir. If you go one way, it's on the right side; if you go the other way, it's on the left.

A fashion exchange says that "small ostrich tips trim the new hats." That's a blessing. We've always been compelled to pay the milliner for trimming them. Truly this is a progressive age.—*Keokuk Gate City.*

The best runs for poultry are where grass and gravel are plentiful. Grass runs are of great value where they can be had, but they must be large if fowls have constant access to them or the grass will soon cease to grow.

A lawyer's brief is very long,
And Mr. White is black;
A man is dry when he is green,
And when he's tight he's slack.
A fire is hot when it is coaled,
A lamp is heavy, though it's light;
A shoe is bought when it is sold,
A man can see when out of sight.

A London servant girl is represented as saying: "Hard weather, indeed, sir. I wish the Lord would take the weather in his own hands again, instead of trusting it to them Yankee probability men. We might then get something fit to live in."

A school-teacher, discharged for using the rod too freely, applied for employment in a dressmaker's establishment. "Have you had any experience in sewing?" asked the dressmaker. "No," was the reply, "but I have a thorough knowledge of basting."—*Somerville Journal.*

A woman in the fourth ward has just completed a bedquilt which illustrates how fine a point economy may be carried to. It is made from the linen facings of paper collars, and the fancy edges are composed entirely of the backs of porous plasters.—*Newark Sunday Call.*

A sleeper is one who sleeps; a sleeper is also a place where a sleeper can sleep; and a sleeper is, too, a thing over which runs the sleeper in which the sleeper sleeps; so that the sleeper in the sleeper sleeps while the sleeper runs on as well as sometimes leaps off the track.—*Wit and Wisdom.*

The teacher had grown eloquent in picturing to his little pupils the beauties of heaven, and he finally asked: "What kind of little boys go to heaven?" A lively little fourteen-year-old boy with kicking boots, flourished his fist. "Well, you may answer," said the teacher. "Dead ones," the little fellow shouted at the extent of his lungs.

### No Experiment.

A very rich old man had married a young wife and died suddenly, on which the widow raved like a maniac and exclaimed to the doctor who stood by the bedside of the deceased: "Oh, I'll not believe that my dear partner is dead; he could not die and leave me! No, no! he's alive—I'm sure he's alive! Tell me, doctor, don't you think so?" "Madam," replied the medical man, with much gravity, "I confess that it is possible that he may be revived. I will apply the galvanic battery." "Oh, no, no!" cried the grief-stricken widow. "Hard as it is to bear my fate, I will have no experiment against the law of nature. Let him rest in peace."

# The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, JULY 7, 1881.

Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office at Salem, N. C.]


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## THE PRESIDENT SHOT.

In another column we give some of the particulars of the shooting of the President of the United States by an Illinois Republican, represented to be a lunatic and a crazy disappointed officeseeker. The act was no doubt premeditated, and there seems to have been some "method in his madness."

Throughout the United States and in Canada, public meetings have been held and expressions of condolence and sympathy for the President and his family passed, while feelings of great indignation against the assassin have been freely expressed everywhere, by all classes, irrespective of party. In fact, the news of the attempted murder of the President justly caused intense excitement and indignation everywhere.

Here, as in many other cities and towns, earnest public prayers were offered in the churches, Sunday, for the recovery af the President.

**Latest From Washington.**

At latest account, Wednesday morning 8 o'clock, a. m., the President was better than at any time since the shooting.

WASHINGTON, July 5.—Daniel McNamari, supposed to be insane, appeared at police headquarters to-day, and said he was from King William county, Va., but had been living in Philadelphia. He announced that he had been inspired by God to come here and kill Secretary Blaine. He inquired where Blaine lived and exhibited a revolver. He was arrested.

PROHIBITION NO PARTY QUESTION.—We regret we have not room to publish a circular giving the opinion of leading white and colored Republicans, averse to making a party question of prohibition.

Judge Reade says: "The movement has nothing to do with party politics and cannot be made to have."

Among a number of Republicans who endorse Judge Reade's sentiments, known to our readers, are Judge Dick, Wm. S. Ball, W. A. Smith, D. A. Jenkins, (late State Treasurer.) Among the colored are Bishop Hood and J. C. Price.

ANTI-PROHIBITION CONVENTION.—The anti prohibition Convention of this Congressional District was held in Yadkinville, on the 24th of June, F. E. Shober was elected chairman, and W. G. Bogle, A. D. Cowles, J. J. Stewart and G. M. Mathes appointed secretaries. The convention was addressed by the chairman, Judge Furches, J. C. Buxton, Chas. Price, Rev. S. D. Brown and Dr. Angle. A resolution was adopted to appoint a committee of one in each county to organize and further the object of the convention. The appointments are

Ashe—Rev. W. M. Baldwin.
Alleghany—Wm. Hardin.
Alexander—A. C. Watts.
Davie—Dr. M. D. Kimbrough.
Forsyth—G. M. Mathes.
Iredell—W. A. Eliason.
Rowan—W. L. Rankin.
Surry—Jas. R. Lewellen.
Watauga—L. L. Green.
Wilkes—Tyre York.
Yadkin—Wesley Shore.

MOREHEAD CITY, July 1, 1881.

The Atlantic and North Carolina Railroad was to-day leased to the North Carolina Midland Railroad Company by an overwhelming majority of the stockholders, the vote being thirteen hundred and twenty-seven for and five hundred and sixty-one against the lease. This action is subject, however, to the concurrence of the directors.—*News-Observer.*

—Those interested in good horses will do well to read Mr. Towle's letter in another column on Spavin, Ring-Bone, Etc., with Methods of Treatment. We are informed that Mr. Towle is one of the best agricultural writers in Vermont, and no doubt his investigations on this subject will be of great benefit to horse owners.

—On July 6th, at 3 o'clock in the morning, Mars and Saturn will be in conjunction. On the morning of the 7th will be the best for observation, as the two planets will rise nearly together at a quarter before one o'clock. Jupiter, Mars, Saturn and Venus will all rise about the same time, and travel on up the heavens together, making a constellation of stars that will be interesting to behold.

## ATTEMPTED MURDER OF THE PRESIDENT.

### BY A NORTHERN REPUBLICAN.

**Wound not Deemed Mortal.**

THE ASSASSIN AN ILLINOIS MAN, A DISAPPOINTED OFFICE SEEKER, WHOM THE PRESIDENT WOULD NOT APPOINT.

WASHINGTON, July 2.—President Garfield was shot this morning at the Baltimore and Potomac depot in this city, while on his way to New England. He received one ball in the arm and one between the hip and kidneys. Five physicians are in attendance

WASHINGTON, July 2.—The shooting was done by a slender man, about five feet seven inches in height. He refused to give his name, but it is said by persons who profess to know him that his name is Guitteau, and that he is ex-consul to Marseilles. The man was arrested immediately and carried to police headquarters and subsequently removed to jail.

The shooting occurred in the ladies room of the depot, immediately after the President had entered, walking arm in arm with Secretary Blaine, on their way to the limited express train, which was about ready to leave. Secretary Blaine, on hearing the pistol shots, two in number, rushed in the direction from which they came, with a view of arresting the assassin. Before reaching the man he noticed the President fall and returned to him and lifted him up.

Both shots took effect the first in the right arm and the second just above the right hip, and near the kidneys. Physicians probed for the balls unsuccessfully. Two companies of regulars have been posted around the executive mansion. There is great excitement, and the streets are thronged with anxious inquiries, eager to learn the condition of the President. The shooting occured in the presence of fifty or sixty ladies.

The President has been made as comfortable as possible, and all persons are excluded from the grounds. The President is conscious, and does not complain of great suffering. It is impossible to say as yet what the result will be, but the surgeons are of the opinion that the wounds are not necessarily fatal.

WHO AND WHAT GUITTEAU IS, REGARDED IN CHICAGO AS INSANE, A "SHYSTER" BY PROFESSION AND A "DEAD BEAT" GENERALLY.

CHICAGO, July 2.—Charles J. Guitteau who shot the President this morning has been known in Chicago for the past 12 years, and for much of the time been considered as more than half insane. He may have had French blood in his veins, but was to all appearance an American; he wore his hair brushed up in front, giving his face a startling look. When he first arrived in Chicago he began practicing law. He married a sister of Geo. Scovell, a well known lawyer here and lived about Union Place, but being of shiftless character he became a nuisance and was finally forbidden his house by Scovell. After living in a precarious fashion here for some time he went to New York only to return in 1878. He then professed to have been converted and began lecturing under auspices of the Young Men's Christian Association. He was next known in connection with a scheme to buy out the *Inter-Ocean* and run it after the pattern of the New York *Herald*. As Guitteau had no capital and no backing, his scheme collapsed and he returned to his former practice of "dead beating." His reputation has never been of the best, and his name was connected with several scandals. He sank so low that no notice was taken of him whatever. About six months ago he disappeared from his usual haunts and has not been seen in Chicago since. Guitteau is described by lawyers here as having been while here what is known as "shyster," whatever practice he had being in the lower Criminal Courts. He was regarded as of weak mind and at one time was a fanatic on temperance and delivered lectures at the First Methodist church on that subject. Failing to pay the *Tribune* for its advertisement of the lecture, that paper wrote him up as a fraud and was sued by him for libel. The suit never came to issue. He wrote a phamphet on the second coming of Christ, which was published by Jansen & McClurg as a curiosity. Very little is definitely known of the man, and that little is unfavorable in every way.

Charles Guitteau is about 30 years of age and is supposed to be of French descent. He is about five feet five inches in height; sandy complexion, is slight, weighing not more than 125 pounds. He wears a moustache and light chin whiskers, and his sunken cheeks and eyes far apart which give him a sullen or as an official described him, a "looney" appearance. The officer in question gave it as his opinion that Guitteau is a Chicago communist, and that he has noticed it to be peculiarly of nearly all murderers that their eyes are set far apart. "Guitteau," he said, "proved no exception to the rule." It is stated that two or three weeks ago Guitteau went to the jail for the purpose of visiting it, but was refused admittance on the ground that it was not "visitors' day." He at that time mentioned his name as Guitteau, and said that he came from Chicago. When brought to the jail he was admitted by an officer who had previously refused to admit him. A mutual recognition took place, Guitteau saying, "You are the man who wouldn't let me go through the jail some time ago." The only other remark he made before being placed in jail was that "Gen. Sherman would arrive at the jail soon. The officer was in charge of the old city jail at the time of the assassination of President Lincoln.

The following letter was taken from the prisoner's pocket at the police head quarters:

July 2, 1881.

*To the White House;*

The President's tragic death was a sad necessity, but it will unite the Republican party and save the Republic. Life is a flimsey dream and it matters little when one goes, A human life is of small value. During the war thousands of brave boys went down without a tear. I presume the President was a Christian and that he will be happier in Paradise than here. It will be no worse for Mrs. Garfield, dear soul, to part with her husband this way than by natural death. He is liable to go at any time any way. I had no ill will towards the President. His death was a political necessity. I am a lawyer, a theologian and a politician. I am a Stalwart of the Stalwarts. I was with Gen: Grant and the rest of our men in New York during the canvass. I have some papers for the press which I shall leave with Byron Andrews and his co-journalists at 1420 New York avenue, where all the reporters can see them. I am going to the jail.

CHAS. GUITTEAU.

WASHINGTON, JULY 2.—4.30 p. m.—The papers referred to have not yet been given out for publication. Byron Andrews, who is the Washington correspondent of the Chicago *Inter.Ocean*, says that while a package of papers is in the hands of the police, accompanied by a note addressed to himself (Andrews), he has no personal acquaintance with Gitteau, and never heard of his existence until this morning. From what has been gathered from the police, Andrews believes that Guitteau's home is in Freeport, Ills.

The following letter was found on the street shortly after Guitteau's arrest, the envelope unsealed and addressed to Gen. Sherman, or his first assistant, in charge of the War Department:

*To General Sherman:*

I have just shot the President. I shot him several times, as I wished him to go as easily as possible. His death was a political necessity. I am a lawyer, a theologian and politician. I am a stalwart of the stalwarts. I was with Gen. Grant and the rest of our men in New York during the canvass. I am going to the jail.

Please order out your troops and take posession of the jail at once.

Very respectfully,
CHARLES GUITTEAU.

There is a theory which has many adherents that the attempted assassination was not the work of a lunatic, but the result of a plot much deeper and darker than has been suspected. It is cited in the support of this theory that Guitteau had arranged beforehand with a hackman to be in readiness to drive him swiftly in the direction of the Congressional cemetery as soon as he made his appearance on returning from the depot. In the meantime he had left a bundle of papers in the hands of a boy with a view, it is maintained, to create a belief in his insanity in the event of his capture. Guitteau said on his way to jail that the President's assassination was premeditated, and that he went to Long Branch for the purpose of shooting him there, and was deterred by the enfeebled and saddened condition of Mrs. Garfield, which appealed so strongly to his sense of humanity that he came back without carrying out his intention. Those by whom Guitteau has been examined since the shooting say that he shows no symptons of insanity, and it is understood that the letter which has already been telegraphed, addressed "To the White House," is the only document in the collection which supports the theory of insanity. It is reported that Guitteau had an accomplice whose description is in the hands of the police, and developments are anxiously looked for.

## TERRIFIC STORM.

WASHINGTON, June 27.—A thunder storm of unprecedented fury swept over this city to night, commencing at 8, p. m., and lasting about one hour. While it continued it was a roar of wind, accompanied by blinding torrents of rain, with an occasional tempest of hailstones. Ford's Opera House, the City Hall building and a large number of residences were unroofed. Shade trees were prostrated, and considerable damage was done to the fire alarm and other telegraph wires in the city. Many cellars in the southern portion of the city were flooded. The extent of the damage done to property in the city and Georgetown is variously estimated at from $75,000 to $100,000.

BALTIMORE, July 2.—Special dispatches from Crisfield, on the eastern shore, give an account of a cyclone in Tangier Sound, Chesapeake Bay. On Deal's Island the tornado was so powerful that it drove two boats through the bridge leading from the mainland to the island, tearing the bridge completely away.

The schooner J. F. Fall was capsized off Fox's Island, in Tangier Sound, and all on board are supposed to have been lost. The crew was composed of Captain Geo. R. Davis, E. Riggin and Wm. Ward. A man's body has since been identified as that of Wm. Ward. Nothing has been seen or heard of the schooner, and it is supposed she was sunk near Fairmount. The body of a negro was found lashed to a mast, with a rope tied around his neck. It is suppoeek that in his haste he tied the rope around his neck instead of his waist, thereby strangling himself.

On Smith's Island vessels were blown high and dry upon the beach, one landing in a potatoe patch thirty yard's distant.

The storm lasted nearly an hour, and was accompanied by vivid flashes of lightning and terrific peals of thunder.

At Watts Island the wind was so powerful that it lifted the schooner Priscilla F. Leach almost clear of the water, capsizing her and drowning two of her crew, both colored. The captain and mate barely escaped with their lives.

Further up the sound the schooner Sunnyside was capsized, and her crew, consisting of Captain McDonald and his son, were drowned. Also, a colored man was knocked overboard and drowned before assistance could reach him from the schooner McGee.

—Wilmington, N. C., had the heaviest rain storm on the 1st inst., experienced there for several years.

—Philadelphia has had a genuine case of cholera.

## TEXAS.

WHOLESALE ESCAPE OF MURDERERS AND THIEVES—ARREST OF THREE BROTHERS CHARGED WITH MURDER AND HORSE STEALING—GENERAL JAIL DELIVERY AT JACKSBORO.

[By Telegraph to the Morning Star.]

GALVESTON, June 28th.—A *News* special from Tyler, says, Dr. Ball, who was arrested as an accomplice in the poisoning of Hancock, together with five others, has made his escape from jail. This is the third escape within thirty days, sixteen persons, including murderers, horse thieves, etc., having escaped within that time.

A special to the *News* from Graham, Texas, says: Sheriff Milton has arrived and lodged in jail Pete McDonald, D. McDonald and Nick McDonald, who murdered Mr. Martin at Belknap and robbed his store. They were caught while asleep at the house of their father. The goods they had with them were recognized as stolen goods, and seven horses as those stolen in Grayson county. A large number of people are here from Belknap, and it is feared an attempt will be made to lynch the prisoners. Intense excitement prevails.

JACKSBORO, TEXAS, June 24th.—The prisoners in jail, securing a scantling from the outside while the jailor was at dinner, burst open a door and made a dash for liberty. A prisoner named Pitts, charged with murder, went to the nearest store and gave an alarm, surrendering himself. The Sheriff immediately organized a party of citizens who succeeded in capturing all except one, who will doubtless be captured.

CITY OF MEXICO, June 30.—Details of the Morelos Railroad accident augment the horrors of the disaster. In addition to the killed previously reported are thirty seven women and five children, mostly wives and children of the soldiers. The authorities of Morelos have been officially informed that the accident was caused by one of the officers, who, fearing the soldiers would desert, compelled, pistol in hand, the engineer to go forward in spite of his reluctance on account of the heavy rain and intense darkness of the night. The officer and engineer were both saved and have been arrested.

Zionsville, Ind., Nov. 31d, 1880.

D. B. J. KENDALL & CO., GENTS:—I have your valuable Treatise on the Horse and his Diseases and your Kendall's Spavin Cure. My Horses have the epizootic, one of them could not swallow for two day I applied your Kendall's Spavin Cure twice to her throat and it gave most instant relief. I think I could sell 1000 of your books, please give prices to agents.

Yours truly,
PETER POWEN.

**A Great Enterprise.**

The Hop Bitters Manufacturing Company is one of Rochester's greatest business enterprises. Their Hop Bitters have reached a sale beyond all precedent, having from their intrinsic value found their way into almost every household in the land.—*Graphic.*

—Says a prominent horseman in giving his opinion of Vanberbilt's mare, Maud S., whose great feat at Chicago put her at the head (and 'dubbed' her queen of the turf) in my opinion the time is not far distant when a 2 minute gait will be recorded, it will certainly be the case if horsemen continue to use Kendall's Spavin Cure as it limbers up the joints, removes all blemishes and in fact has made a complete revolution tn the horse business. See Adv't.

—The tobacco crop in many sections of Davie county will be a failure this year on account of drought. In many cases the farmers have prepared their hills and fertilizer ready for setting but have had no seasons. Some have had their plants killed in the hills after setting. A gentleman said to us, "in looking over my orders, I find I have 23 tons of guano engaged to Davie county which is intended to put under tobacco that has not been called for as it was not needed.—*Times.*"

## AN IMPORTANT LAW.

**An Act to Prevent Cruelty to Animals.**

*The General Assembly of North Carolina do Enact;*

Sec. 1. If any person shall overdrive, overload, torture, torment, deprive of necessary sustenance, or cruelly beat, or needlessly mutilate, or kill, or cause or procure to be overdriven, overloaded, tortured, tormented, or deprived of necessary sustenance, or to be cruelly beaten, needlessly mutilated, or kill as afore, said any useful beast, fowl or animal, every such offender shall for every such offence be guilty of a misdemeanor.

Sec. 2. Any person who shall keep, or use, or in any way be connected with or interested in the management of, or shall receive money for the admission of any person to any place kept or used for the purpose of fighting, or baiting any bull, bear, dog, cock, or other creature; and any person who shall encourage, aid or assist therein, or who shall permit or suffer any place to be so kept or used, shall, upon conviction thereof, be adjudged guilty of a misdemeanor.

Sec. 3. Any person who shall impound or cause to be impounded in any pound or other place any creature, shall supply to the same during such confinement a sufficient quantity of good and wholesome food and water, and in default thereof shall, upon conviction, be adjudged guilty of a misdemeanor.

Sec. 4. In case any creature shall be at any time impounded as aforesaid, and shall continue to be without necessary food and water for more than twelve successive hours, it shall be lawful for any person from time to time, and as often as it shall be necessary to enter into and upon any such pound or other place in which any creature shall be so confined, and to supply it with necessary food and water so long as it shall remain so confined; such person shall not be liable to any action for such entry, and the reasonable cost of such food and water may be collected by him of the owner of such creature; said creature shall not be exempt from levy and sale upon execution issued upon a judgement therefor.

Sec. 5. If any person shall carry ar cause to be carried in or upon any vehicle, or other conveyance, any creature in a cruel or inhuman manner, he shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and whenever he shall be taken into custody therefor by any officer, such officer may take charge of such vehicle or other conveyance and its contents, and deposit the same in some safe place of custody, and necessary expenses which may be incurred for taking charge of and keeping and sustaining the same shall be a lien thereon, to be paid before the same is lawfully recovered, or the said expenses, or any part thereof remaining unpaid, may be recovered by the person incurring the same of the owner of said creature in an action therefor.

Sec. 6. Any person who shall wilfully set on foot, or instigate, or move to carry on, or promote, or engage in, or do any act towards the furtherance of any act of cruelty to any animal shall be guilty of a misdemeanor.

Sec. 7. Any person who shall sell, or offer for sale, or use, or expose, or who shall cause or procure to be sold or offered for sale, or used or to be exposed, any horse or other animal having the disease known as glanders or farcy, or any other contagious or infectious disease known by such person to be dangerous to human life, or which shall be diseased past recovery, shall be guilty of a misdemeanor.

Sec. 8. Every animal having the glanders or farcy shall at once be deprived of life by the owner or person having charge thereof upon discovery or knowledge of its condition, and any such owner or person omitting or refusing to comply with the provisions of this section shall be guilty of a misdemeanor.

Sec. 9. The agents of any society which shall be incorporated for the prevention of cruelty to animals, upon being appointed thereto by the President of such society in any county in this State, may within such county make arrests and bring before any Court or Magistrate thereof having jurisdiction offenders found violating the provisions of this act.

Sec. 10. Any officer, agent or member of such society may lawfully interfere to prevent the perpetration of any act of cruelty upon any animal in his presence. Any person who shall interfere with or obstruct any such officer, agent or member in the discharge of his duty shall be guilty of a misdemeanor.

Sec. 11. Any agent or officer of such society may lawfully destroy, any animal found abandoned or otherwise not properly cared for, appearing, in the judgment of two reputable citizens called by him to view the same in his presence, to be glandered, injured or deceased beyond recovery for any useful purpose.

Sec. 12. When any person arrested is, at the time of such arrest, in charge of any vehicle drawn by or containing any animal, any agent of such society may take charge of such animal, and of such vehicle and its contents, and deposit the same in a safe place of custody, or deliver the same into the possession of the Sheriff of the county wherein such arrest is made, who shall thereupon assume custody thereof.

Sec. 13. All fines, penalties and forfeitures imposed and collected in any county in this State, under the provisions of every act passed, or which may be passed relating to or in anywise affecting animals, shall enure to such society in aid of the purpose for which it was incorporated, and no injunction or restraining order shall be granted against such society or any of its officers, or agents except upon motion, petition or complaint after due notice and hearing thereof.

Sec. 14. Upon complaint, under oath or affirmation, to any Magistrate authorized to issue warrants in criminal actions that the complainant has just and reasonable cause to suspect that any of the provisions of law relating to or in any wise affecting animals are being or about to be violated in any particular building or place, such Magistrate shall immediately issue and deliver a warrant to any person authorized by law to make arrests for such offenders, authorizing and directing him to enter and search such building or place, and to arrest any person there present violating any of said laws, and to bring such person before the nearest Magistrate of competent jurisdiction, to be dealt with according to law.

Sec. 15. In this act and in every law of this State enacted, or which may be enacted, relating to or affecting animals, the singular shall include the plural, the words animal or dumb animal shall be held to include every living creature; the words torture, torment, or cruelty shall be held to include every act, omission, or neglect whereby unjustifiable physical pain, suffering, or death is caused or permitted; and the words owner and person shall be held to include corporations as well as individuals; but nothing in this act shall be construed as prohibiting the shooting of birds, deer and other game for the purpose of human food.

Sec. 16. This act (except section second) shall apply only to domestic animals and beasts of burden.

Sec. 17. This act shall take effect from and after its ratification.

In the General Assembly read three times, and ratified this the 14th day of March, A. D., 1881.

From Farm Fireside.

**Spavin, Ring-Bone, Etc., with Methods of Treatment.**

The horse is our noblest domestic animal, perfect in structure, imposing in appearance, full of intelligence and when kindly treated giving in return an affection almost human in its nature, and performing to the last point of endurance the tasks imposed, and we may add is too often subjected to the hardest and harshest usage of any of our animals, and probably for this reason is the most liable to disease and blemishes.

Many an otherwise valuable horse is disfigured for life and rendered more or less unfit for service by ugly spavin, unsightly ring-bones, splints, etc. Sometimes these difficulties are not of a serious nature, that is, do not lame the horse, or make any material difference in the ability for performing work on the farm but such animals are rendered unsalable, or if disposed of, it must be at a sacrifice of price. Generally, however, the horse is permanently lamed, unless the cause is removed, which is very seldom—and often entirely ruined for travel or work.

Spavins are most generally produced by a strain or overwork in drawing. The bony excrescence or substance of which it is composed will grow quite fast and sometimes give the appearance of an enlarged joint, and unless attended to in season will soon become difficult to manage. Many remedies have been devised for this difficulty, but usually with very indifferent success. Blistering is generally resorted to when anything is attempted, and will in some cases, when properly performed, stop the growth of the spavin but will not remove the bunch already formed or cure the lameness, besides the process is a painful one producing soreness and rendering the horse more or less unfit for service.

Some four years ago Dr. B. J. Kendall of Enosburgh Falls, Vt., having a horse troubled with spavin tried blistering to cure it. The operation appeared so painful and unsatisfactory that it was abandoned with the belief that a remedy less torturing in its application and more certain in its effects might be devised. Accordingly the Doctor set himself to work, and being a practical physician and druggist, succeeded in preparing a remedy that since its introduction to public notice, has achieved a success that is of the most satisfactory character. About three years since, hearing of several cases where "Kendall's Spavin Cure," as the remedy is termed, had been used with good effect. I took some pains to ascertain the facts in the case, and reported the same for several of our leading agricultural journals. I give a few instances to which I am personally knownig. Mr. R. A. Gaines, of Berkshire, Vt., owned a valuable horse having a spavin of the size of half a hen's egg, and producing severe lameness. After trying the usual remedies with no effect, learning of "Kendall's Spavin Cure," a bottle was obtained and used according to directions. The application produced no blistering, did not appear to be painful, and left no scar or callous. A one dollar bottle was used and it cured the spavin, stopping the lameness and removing the bunch. I examined the legs carefully and could find no difference in the size of the joints, and could not tell upon which the spavin was located. The horse has been worked hard since and upon examining him the second time a while since, after an interval of three or four years, was pleased to find no return of the difficulty in any shape or manner; one leg is as sound and perfect to all appearances as the other.

Mr. N. F. Weld, also of Berkshire, Vt., treated a bad case of spavin with this remedy and in six weeks the lameness was gone, the bunch nearly removed and he considered the horses cured. There has been no return of the difficulty since, although the horse has been worked hard. A. A. Simpkins of West Enosburgh, Vt., has had an experience similar to the above, and others might be given, but these may be considered sufficient to establish the fact of the curative powers of this remedy, and also, which is equally important, the permanence of the cure; the relief afforded being not temporary, but lasting in effect. Equal success has been had with "Kendall's Spavin Cure" in the treatment of splints, curb, ring-bone, bruises, strains of different kinds, callous, etc. I wish to call particular attention to this as a humane method of treatment, the remedy, while it is efficient in operation yet does not produce pain or soreness, as is the case with most applications. This feature is deserving of notice and is receiving commendation from many prominent gentlemen in this country, among whom I would mention Mr. Charles A. Currier, special agent for the Massachusetts society for the prevention of cruelty to animals, Boston, Massachusetts and others.

Although this remedy was originally designed for the treatment of horses, yet it has been used for human ailments, such as different forms of rheumatism, or deep seated pains of long standing, with equally good effect.

"Kendall's Spavin Cure" has been introduced throughout the most of this country, and is being put into the hands of all the leading wholesale druggists from whom it may be obtained, or through whom it may be ordered by every druggist. Dr. Kendall has also compiled a small work or "Treatise on the Horse and his Diseases," of about 100 pages, fully illustrated, and giving in a small compass a large amount of useful information, free from all technical terms and which will be worth many times its cost, of twenty-five cents, to all owners of horses. Something of the favor with which this work is being received by the public may be inferred from the fact that one hundred thousand copies or over have been sold since April last. Should any one desire further information upon any matter contained in this article, they will please address Dr. B. J. Kendall, at Enosburg Falls, Vt.

E. R. TOWLE.

West Berkshire, Vt.

We are informed that the "Kendall's Spavin Cure" is now sold by all of the leading wholesale druggists and a large number of prominent retail druggists.


**Summer Complaints**

At this season, various diseases of the bowels are prevalent, *and many lives are lost* through lack of knowledge of a safe and sure remedy. PERRY DAVIS' PAIN KILLER is a *sure cure* for Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Cholera, Cholera Morbus, Summer Complaint, etc., and is *perfectly safe.*

Read the following:

BAINBRIDGE, N. Y., March [illegible], 1881.
PERRY DAVIS' PAIN KILLER never fails to give *instant relief* for cramp and pain in the stomach. [illegible]

NICHOLVILLE, N. Y., [illegible]
The very best medicine I know of for dysentery, cholera morbus, and cramps in the stomach. Have used it for years, and it is *sure cure* every time. [illegible]

MONTROSE, IOWA, March [illegible], 1881.
I have used your PAIN KILLER in severe cases of cramp, colic and cholera morbus and it gave almost instant relief. [illegible]

[illegible]

No family can safely be without this invaluable remedy. Its price brings it within the reach of all.

For sale by all druggists at 25c, 50c. and $1.00 per bottle.

PERRY DAVIS & SON, Proprietors, Providence, R. I.



**BROWN'S IRON BITTERS**

A TRUE TONIC

A PERFECT STRENGTHENER. A SURE REVIVER.

IRON BITTERS are highly recommended for all diseases requiring a certain and efficient tonic; especially *Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Intermittent Fevers, Want of Appetite, Loss of Strength, Lack of Energy, etc.* Enriches the blood, strengthens the muscles, and gives new life to the nerves. They act like a charm on the digestive organs, *removing all dyspeptic symptoms, such as Tasting the Food, Belching, Heat in the Stomach, Heartburn, etc.* The only Iron Preparation that will not blacken the teeth or give headache. Sold by all druggists. Write for the A B C Book (32 pp. of useful and amusing reading)—*sent free.* BROWN CHEMICAL CO., Baltimore, Md.

See that all Iron Bitters are made by Brown Chemical Co. and have crossed red lines on wrapper.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.



**LOOK OUT!**

**N. T. SHORE & CO.,**

**SALEM, N. C.**

HAVING carried on the GROCERY BUSINESS for the past 12 months, we announce to the citizens of Salem, Winston and vicinity, and the public generally, that we intend in the future, as in the past, to keep the best stock of

**Family Groceries,**

ever offered in this market.

Good Coffee at from 15 to 25 cents. Best qualities of Sugar. Good Tea, as cheap as the cheapest. Best Rice, Barley, Hominy, Grits and Oatmeal. Best quality of Spices constantly on hand. Soda and Lemon Biscuits, and Ginger Snaps, fresh from the bakery. Royal Baking Powders, best in use.

**Canned Goods.**

Oysters, Sardines, Salmon.

**Plain and Fancy Candies.**

No. 1 Syrup, as good as the best. No 2 and 5 Syrup and Cuba and New Orleans Molasses. Baker's Chocolate.

CHOICE BACON AND LARD, AND GOO FLOUR AND MEAL always on hand.

No. 1 Apple Vinegar. White Wine Vinegar. Mackerel. Best Kerosene Oil. Candles. Matches. J. & P. Coats' Thread. Cigars. Black Mountain, Durham and Little Joker Smoking Tobacco. Chewing Tobacco, and Snuff, as good as can be found in this market. Soaps and Starch in any quantity. Crockery, Glassware and Lamp Goods, with many other articles too tedious to mention.

**Country Produce**

Bought for Cash or Barter.

CALL AND SEE US.

Thanking you for your kind patronage, we hope to merit a continuance of the same.

N. T. SHORE & CO.,
West side of Public Square, Salem, N. C.
Salem, N. C., May 12, 1881.–18.



**New York Weekly Herald.**

ONE DOLLAR A YEAR.

The circulation of this popular newspaper is constantly increasing. It contains all the leading news of the Daily Herald and is arranged in handy departments. The

*FOREIGN NEWS*

embraces special dispatches from all quarters of the globe. Under the head of

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are given the Telegraphic Despatches of the week from all parts of the Union. This feature makes

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embracing complete and comprehensive despatches from Washington, including full reports of the speeches of eminent politicians on the questions of the home

*THE FARM DEPARTMENT*

of the WEEKLY HERALD gives the latest as well as the most practical suggestions and discoveries relating to the duties of the farmer, hints for raising Cattle, Poultry, Grains, Trees, Vegetables, &c., &c., with suggestions for keeping buildings and farming utensils in repair. This is supplemented by a well-edited department, widely copied, under the head of

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**CEDAR COVE NURSERIES.**

All kinds of fruit trees and small fruit plants at unusually, low rate, prices and descriptions sent free. Address

N. W. CRAFT.
Red Plains Yadkin Co., N. C.


## CONDENSED TIME.

### North Carolina Railroad.

TRAINS GOING EAST.

| Date, May 15 1881. | No. 47 Daily. | No. 43. Daily. | No. 19. Daily ex. Sun. |
|---|---|---|---|
| Leave Charlotte | 4 05 a m | 4 15 p m | 6 30 a m |
| " Salisbury | 5 56 a m | 6 07 p m | 11 16 a m |
| " High Point | 7 25 a m | 7 25 p m | 1 55 p m |
| Arrive Greensboro | 8 03 a m | 7 57 p m | 3 10 p m |
| Leave Greensboro | 9 40 a m | ........ | 6 25 p m |
| Arrive Hillsboro | 11 45 a m | ........ | 11 02 p m |
| " Durham | 12 23 p m | ........ | 12 31 a m |
| " Raleigh | 1 40 p m | ........ | 3 11 a m |
| Leave " | 1 45 p m | 3 41 a m | ........ |
| Arrive Goldsboro | 4 00 p m | 8 30 a m | ........ |

No. 47.—Connects at Salisbury with W. N. C. R. R., for all points in Western North Carolina daily except Sundays. At Greensboro with R. & D. R. R. for all points North, East and West. At Goldsboro with W. & W. R. R. for Wilmington.

No. 43.—Connects at Greensboro with R. & D. R. R. for all points North, East and West.

TRAINS GOING WEST.

| Date, May 15, 1881. | No. 48. Daily. | No. 42. Daily. | No. 20. Daily. ex. Sun |
|---|---|---|---|
| Leave Goldsboro | 1 25 p m | ........ | 4 20 p m |
| Arrive Raleigh | 3 50 p m | ........ | 9 25 p m |
| Leave " | 3 55 p m | ........ | 9 55 p m |
| Arrive Durham | 5 09 p m | ........ | 12 19 a m |
| " Hillsboro | 5 48 p m | ........ | 1 45 a m |
| " Greensboro | 7 57 p m | ........ | 6 00 a m |
| Leave " | 8 17 p m | 9 31 a m | ........ |
| Arrive High Point | 9 12 p m | 10 02 a m | ........ |
| " Salisbury | 10 39 p m | 11 15 a m | ........ |
| " Charlotte | 12 30 a m | 1 00 p m | ........ |

No 48.—Connects at Greensboro with Salem Branch, at Salisbury with W. N. C. R. R. Air-Line Junction with A. & C. A. L. Railroad for all points South and South-west

No. 42.—Connects at Air-Line Junc. with A. & C. A. L. Railroad for all points South and South-west; at Charlotte with C., C. & A. Railroad for all points South and South-East.

**SALEM BRANCH.**

| | |
|---|---|
| Leave Greensboro daily | 9 40 p m |
| Arrive Kernersville " " " | 10 57 p m |
| Arrive Salem " " | 11 40 p m |
| Leave Salem " " | 5 30 p m |
| Arrive Kernersville " " | 9 38 p m |
| Arrive Greensboro " " | 7 30 p m |

Connecting at Greensboro with Trains on R. & D. and N. C. Railroads.

**Sleep'g Cars Without Change**

Run both ways with Trains Nos. 48 and 47 between New York and Atlanta via Richmond, Greensboro and Charlotte, and between Greensboro and Augusta; and on Trains Nos. 42 and 45 between Boston and Savannah.

Through Tickets on sale at Greensboro, Raleigh, Goldsboro, Salisbury and Charlotte, and at all principal points South, South-west, West North and East. For Emigrant rates to points in Arkansas and Texas, address

A. POPE.
Gen'l Pass. Agent, Richmond, Va


**FOR SALE** Double Buggy and Harness. Enquire at SALEM BOOK STORE.


—BLANK BOOKS at the Salem Book Store.


**THE BEST OF ALL LINIMENTS**

FOR MAN AND BEAST.

For more than a third of a century the Mexican Mustang Liniment has been known to millions all over the world as the only safe reliance for the relief of accidents and pain. It is a medicine above price and praise—the best of its kind. For every form of external pain the

**MEXICAN**

Mustang Liniment is without an equal. It penetrates flesh and muscle to the very bone—making the continuance of pain and inflammation impossible. Its effects upon Human Flesh and the Brute Creation are equally wonderful. The Mexican

**MUSTANG**

Liniment is needed by somebody in every house. Every day brings news of the agony of an awful scald or burn subdued, of rheumatic martyrs restored, or a valuable horse or ox saved by the healing power of this

**LINIMENT**

which speedily cures such ailments of the HUMAN FLESH as Rheumatism, Swellings, Stiff Joints, Contracted Muscles, Burns and Scalds, Cuts, Bruises and Sprains, Poisonous Bites and Stings, Stiffness, Lameness, Old Sores, Ulcers, Frostbites, Chilblains, Sore Nipples, Caked Breast, and indeed every form of external disease. It heals without scars.

For the BRUTE CREATION it cures Sprains, Swinny, Stiff Joints, Founder, Harness Sores, Hoof Diseases, Foot Rot, Screw Worm, Scab, Hollow Horn, Scratches, Windgalls, Spavin, Thrush, Ringbone, Old Sores, Poll Evil, Film upon the Sight and every other ailment to which the occupants of the Stable and Stock Yard are liable.

The Mexican Mustang Liniment always cures and never disappoints; and it is, positively,

**THE BEST OF ALL LINIMENTS**

FOR MAN OR BEAST.



**HOP BITTERS.**

(A Medicine, not a Drink.)

CONTAINS

HOPS, BUCHU, MANDRAKE, DANDELION,

AND THE PUREST AND BEST MEDICAL QUALITIES OF ALL OTHER BITTERS.

THEY CURE

All Diseases of the Stomach, Bowels, Blood, Liver, Kidneys, and Urinary Organs, Nervousness, Sleeplessness and especially Female Complaints.

$1000 IN GOLD.

Will be paid for a case they will not cure or help, or for anything impure or injurious found in them.

Ask your druggist for Hop Bitters and try them before you sleep. Take no other.

D I C is an absolute and irresistible cure for Drunkenness, use of opium, tobacco and narcotics.

SEND FOR CIRCULAR.

All above sold by druggists.

Hop Bitters Mfg. Co., Rochester, N. Y., & Toronto, Ont.

# The People's Press.

THURSDAY, JULY 7, 1881.


## LOCAL ITEMS.

—A meeting was held in the Court-House on Monday evening and passed resolutions of sympathy for the President. Messrs. Buxton, Watson, Revs. Bynum and Dodson addressed the meeting.

—Wheat threshing has commenced.

—Whooping cough is among the children in Davidson County.

LOTS in Winston for sale. Enquire at Salem Book Store.

—The Revenue office, we learn, will remain where it now is, in this place.

—Rev. E. P. Parker preached a good sermon at Hopewell, on last Sunday.

—Pinkney Wyer raised 160 shocks of wheat on three acres last year's tobacco ground.

—A number of young people of Winston and Salem spent the 4th of July at High Point.

—W. S. Ball, of Greensboro, will deliver a prohibition address in Winston, to-day (Thursday.)

—The prospect of the Salem Female Academy for the next session, is very encouraging.

—The Pace Warehouse was full of Tobacco on yesterday. Large crowd in attendance, and considerable enthusiasm.

—Don't delay to hand in your advertisement for the Almanac. The largest circulation of any publication in the State.

—James Smith and sister Nannie, of Linwood, Davidson county, were visiting at Rev. Wm. Turner's on Tuesday last.

—Broadbay township Sunday School Convention meets at Friendship on the 5th Sunday in this month.

—Daniel Butner, one of the oldest citizens of Bethania, this county, was stricken with paralysis, on Monday.

—T. T. Spaugh & Co. commenced threshing wheat last week, with very good results, averaging nearly half bushel to the shock.

—T. R. Purnell and family are the guests of Miss Mary Zevely, during the heated term. Mr. Purnell is now at home, attending Wake Court.

—First Quarter on the 4th inst., and full moon on the 11th, which we hope will break the deadlock of the drouth which prevails in this section.

—We were glad to see Dr. Wiseman, of Farmington, Davie county, on Tuesday. The Doctor has just recovered from a severe attack of erysipelas.

—Two young ladies entered Salem Academy as students last week. The number who remain during the holidays is fifteen, instead of twelve, as noticed last week.

—On Monday Mrs. Walk, near Friedberg, in this county, had her cane patch thinned out and fed the refuse cane to her cows. In a few hours after eating the young cane two of her cows died.

—The drouth continues, we are sorry to say. Some weather prophets predict no rains until the dog days begin, which will be on the 18th inst. In many localities little or no tobacco will be set out. Prices will shortly rule high, it is believed.

—Salem Sunday School picnicked in the beautiful grove at Harrison Reed's homestead, on Tuesday. This beautiful spot is much used for picnics, and the fine spring of pure water adds much to the enjoyment. The little folks were all in high glee and the day passed off right merrily.

—Rev. J. C. Price, (col.) spoke in Brown's Hall, Winston, to a large audience, on Wednesday night of last week, for nearly two hours, in favor of the prohibition question. His speech is favorably spoken of as having been sensible and logical.

—Austin Yates and lady of Rockingham county, are at Salem Hotel. Mr. Yates is a member of the N. C. Midland Railroad surveying party. Mr. Hurdle, of the same party, was also in town. Col. Yates and Maj. Andrews are busy in the office and are occasionally on the wing.

TEACHERS' EXAMINATION.—The County Superintendent of Common Schools, A. I. Butner, Esq., will attend at the Court-House in Winston, on the second Thursday (14th) in July, for the purpose of examining all applicants for Teachers' certificates, and continue from day to day until the end of the week, if necessary.

BAPTIST FAIR.—The Fair for the benefit of the Baptist Church, in Winston, was a grand affair. The new warehouse was crowded to its fullest extent, and the sales of refreshments were very satisfactory. The building was brilliantly lighted and the display was beautiful. The floor room is probably the largest in the South, and is a lasting monument to the enterprising firm who built it, as well as to the lessees, who will make it one of the leading tobocco warehouses in the State.

FOUND DEAD.—On Monday evening about 5 o'clock, the dead body of Elias Shaub, of Bethania, this county, was found in a road, not much travelled, leading from Bethania to Crater's mill. It is supposed Mr. Shaub's death was caused by his horse running away and throwing him out of the buggy. He was in the 71st year of his age. The following has been communicated:

In his death his church and community suffered a loss not easily supplied. His character for soundness of judgment and strict integrity, as well as kindness of heart and obliging disposition, have won for him the respect and esteem of the community in which he lived, and will long cause him to be sadly missed.

—The Anniversaries of remarkable events for the week are: Battle of Sadowa, 2nd, 1866; Battle of Gettysburg, 2nd and 3rd, 1863; Independence day, 4th; Battle of Poltown, 8th, 1709; Braddock's defeat, 9th, 1765; Battles of the Chickahominy, from June 26 to July 1st, 1862; Petersburg fell 4th, 1863; President Tyler died, 9th, 1850; Martyrdom of John Huss, 6th, 1845.

—A list of letters remaining in the Postoffice at Salem, N. C., July 1st, 1881:

Mess. Adrain & Vallers, Miss Cordy Lew Allin, Miss Amie Boyer, Alexander Blum, Franklin Ball, Miss Alice Conrad, Charles A. Campbell, Enoch Evans, Mrs. Emily Fry, M. N. Gatley, care of J. J. Longest, Mrs. Lizzie Holder, Mathew O. Hare, Henry F. Hine, Rufus Kinaman, George Locer Now, McKaughan & Sapp, Emma C. Porter, Miss Marenda Rotain, care of George Parker, J. Mitchell Rogers, Miss Mollie Smith, Miss M. D. Smith, Mrs. M. C. Scruggs, Miss Mary R. Transou, W. W. Turner.

H. W. SHORE, P. M.

COMMISSIONERS' COURT.—School Committeemen were appointed in place of those resigned:

Wm. L. Cook and Edward Longworth in place of W. H. Shepperd and W. W. Phillips; Robeson Stafford in place of M. E. Teague; Rev. Jas. Glenn in place of Alexander Boyer.

A petition for a public road from Clemmonsville road, near J. G. Blackburn's, crossing Muddy Creek at Phillips' bridge, to intersect with the Shallowford road on East side of Muddy Creek, was filed and usual publication ordered.

The bridge between Dr. Jones' and Bethania was ordered to be examined and if necessary repaired.

The Clerk was ordered to make a list of persons whose property shall be revalued, and ten days notice be given to parties to appear before the Board on 2nd Monday in August next.

C. T. Pope was appointed as Judge of the August election. Wm. Griffith, at Kernersville.

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YOKOHAMA, JAPAN,
June 10th, 1881.

*Dear Press*:—I have made no change of base since I last wrote you, but shall leave shortly for Nagasaki, in the Southern part of the Mikados Empire, touching en route at Kobe, where I hope to have an opportunity of running up to Kiobo, the ancient capital. The change is not a very desirable one, as Yokohama is simply lovely at this season of the year, while Nagasaki will probably be uncomfortably warm.

On the night of the 24th of last month I experienced my first earthquake, which came without any of the customary promonitory tremblings, in the shape of a severe and sudden shock, which shook the houses to their foundations. I was at an evening party at the time, pleasantly chatting with a young lady, but I am so deeply interested in Leismology that I immediately rushed out into the open air, in order that I might have a clear and unobstructed view of any phenomena which might take place. But I was not at all frightened, oh no. However, it does make one feel just a little uncomfortable to see and feel the house he is in sway to and fro like a ship at sea.

I have made frequent visits to Tokio where there are countless sights to interest the tourist. Its old name is Yedo, which means Door of the Bay; it is about nine miles long and eight wide, and contains something over a million of inhabitants. The name Tokia, Eastern Capital, was adopted for this city by the Mikado when he made it his official residence after the revolution of 1868, which culminated in the overthrow of the Shogunalt, and the abolition of feudalism in Japan.

In the centre is the citadel, which is protected by three distinct sets of moats and embankments faced with massive stone walls, and embracing a large tract of land. In 1873 a fire destroyed the Emperor's Palace which was situated in the Southern part of this citadel, but another one, on a magnificent scale is now in process of construction, which when completed will be worthy of so powerful a Potentate as the Emperor of Japan. Within the walls of the second fortification are magnificent gardens, which though wild and perfectly natural in appearance, are entirely artificial, and very artistic. Having obtained tickets through the American Minister, I went with a friend to visit these gardens, and was forcibly impressed with the immense amount of labor that must have been expended in making them, particularly as the land itself is all made land, and even the water has to be forced up from the moats below. And yet, it abounds in hills and valleys, running streams and cascades.

I devoted two days to the National Exhibition, which is now about to close, and might have spent as many weeks very profitably. I was surprised to see what progress the people have made in agriculture and manufactures, but was prepared of course for the magnificent artistic display; the paintings, carving, porcelain, bronzes, and innumerable odd and pretty things which are usually classed by foreigners under the comprehensive head of *curios*. In all these, though expecting much, I was not at all disappointed.

One of the most interesting places of resort in the city is the Province of *Asakusa*, which contains the temple of Kuwanon Sama, so called in honor of a Goddess of that name. There is a pagoda and an octagon building containing many idols, also a large hall for the performance of religious rites. The idols are literally peppered with spit-balls, which are the prayers of the devout written on paper, chewed up and thrown at the gods. It is an amusing sight to see one of the worshippers walk up in front of these figures and clap his hands to attract attention before commencing his prayers. Within the temple grounds are all sorts of places of resort for pleasure; such as shooting galleries, tea booths, wine shops, a theatre, and a representation of life size wax figures, which illustrate the miracles performed by the merciful Goddess Kuwanon. These are very fine indeed, and some of them I may say are horribly natural. Of course I did not walk any in Tokio, which like our own capital, is a city of magnificent distances; but availed myself of the national means of conveyance, the "jui-riki-sha," which means literally man power carriage. An ingenious Jap, seeing the carriages in use abroad, contrived on his return to Japan a light two wheeled buggy, with an adjustable top, intended to be drawn by hand, and so popular have they become that there cannot be at the present time less than ten thousand of them in use in the Empire, and latterly, they are coming into favor in the principal ports of China. They are light and durable, easy on the occupant, who has nothing to do with the guiding of the vehicle, and, particularly for a person who has been unfortunate in the matter of capsizing, decidedly safer than a "four-in-hand."

The endurance of the riki-sha men, and the speed with which they travel is simply wonderful. Four miles an hour is about the ordinary rate for one man only, and except in hilly country or for a long journey more than one is unnecessary. If two are required, the second push is from behind, or else attaches a thong to the shaft, throws it over his shoulder and goes tandrum. The price for one man is ten sen, equal to about seven cents of our money, per hour, if taken for an extended length of time, but if taken for less than an hour and for a short trip only, the same amount is given him.

I went out one day to the village of Kamakura, to see the great image of Dai Butsu,—the Japanese word for Buddha,—with a party of friends, each of us taking a riki-sha, with two men for the round trip of about twenty-five miles, for which we paid three yen, $1.80. We were gone nearly all day, but were certainly not more than seven hours on the road, up hill and down, with rather bad roads too on account of recent rains. This hard work, however, tells upon the sturdy little Japs eventually, and since the introduction of the pri-riki-sha, quite a tendency to heart disease has been detected among the men who earn their living by this means.

Dai Butsu is well worth a visit, being the second largest metal statue now in the Empire, the largest is at Nara, near Kioto. The one at Kamakura, is composed, according to the Japanese, of copper, tin, and a little gold. No information appears to exist, as to when, and how it was cast and set up. Its dimensions are as follows:

| | |
|---|---|
| Height, | 50 ft. 0 ins. |
| Length of face, | 8 " 6 " |
| " " ear, | 6 " 6 " |
| Width of nostrils, | 2 " 3 " |
| Mouth, | 3 " 3 " |

These dimensions I obtained from a *bonze*, Priest, in attendance at an adjacent shrine, who likewise sold me a picture of the monster. But my letter is growing rather long, and I must avoid burdening your columns, so I will close, postponing until some future time further accounts of my travels. CON.

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**No Hospital Needed.**

No painful hospital needed for Hop Bitters patients, nor large salaried talented puffers to tell what Hop Bitters will do or cure, as they tell their own story by their certain and absolute cures at home.—*New York Independent.*

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**The Revised Testament.**—A few copies of the Revised Testament at the Salem Bookstore. All should have a copy. A very good "old and new version on opposite pages" edition.

—Internal Revenue Collections, Fifth District, for the week ending Saturday, July 2, 1881:—

| | |
|---|---|
| Monday | $3,216 03 |
| Tuesday | 3,656 55 |
| Wednesday | 4,368 11 |
| Thursday | 3,631 62 |
| Friday | 3,481 17 |
| Saturday | 2,690 50 |
| Total. | $22,043 98 |

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**MARRIED.**

Near Lewisville, on last Sunday, by the Rev. Albert Craft, Mr. WESLEY VOGLER to Miss SUSAN MCBRIDE.

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**DIED.**

In Fulton township, Davie county, on the 16th inst., MRS. MARGARETT E. WYATT, in the 43d year of her life. The deceased leaves a husband and two children to mourn her loss.

In Broadbay township, on the 24th inst., of erysipelas, MR. PINKNEY WILLIARD, aged 55 years. He was a good and kind citizen.

In Thomasville, N. C., July 4th, after a painful illness of 3 years, MRS. MARGARET WITHERINGTON, wife of Mr. Allison Witherington. She now rests in peace.

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**Obituary.**

Died, in Winston, on Friday July 1st, LOUIS E. BUTNER, son of Mr. A. Butner of the Salem Hotel. His age was 36 years, 6 months and 15 days.

The youngest member of a large family circle,—broken but once during long years by the death of a devoted mother,—was called away after a brief illness, leaving a wife and 2 small children, with many relatives and friends, to mourn his loss.

Of frank, engaging manners, an affectionate disposition, a kind neighbor and a faithful friend, his early death in the very vigor and bloom of young manhood, when life has so much to enjoy and hope for, comes to us with peculiar force and solemnity. We can only bow in humble submission to the will of that God who sees the end from the beginning, and who knows what is best. Sometime we too shall know that lengthened breath is not the sweetest gift God sends to his beloved, and if we could push ajar the gates of eternal life and see all the workings of God's providence, we would find that the sable pall of death conceals the fairest bloom his love can send. L.

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**THE NEWS & OBSERVER.**

RALEIGH, N. C.

**LARGEST WEEKLY IN THE STATE.**

WE GIVE 2,500 COLUMNS OF READING MATTER during the year. We print full reports of the meetings of all important religious bodies and of court and legislative proceedings, and generally all matters of interest occurring in the State.

We give the latest Telegrams, the latest Market Reports, the freshest news, interesting Articles, Stories for the girls and Farm Notes for the boys.

Our Market Reports will be worth many dollars to farmers and merchants.

Take your County Paper, and then send $2.00 for the NEWS AND OBSERVER.

Specimen copies furnished on application.

---

**There's Music in the Waters.**

Yes, music in the waters; music in the ocean; music in the solemn forest; music in the watching star; music in the cannon; music everywhere, but the sweetest, and the most for the money, is found in the SOUTHERN MUSICAL JOURNAL. Just see in the June number, that sweet song, "The Old Musician and His Harp;" the good chorus, "There's Music in the Waters;" Mascot Polka," from the latest opera, and "Blossom Waltz," for the six year old music student. Over $1.00 worth in this one number—$12 worth yearly—and to cap all, $1.00 worth of Premium Sheet Music presented each subscriber. 20 pages of musical reading matter, and 8 pages of Music monthly; and all for only $1.25 yearly. Send a 3 cent stamp for specimen copy of the *neatest, brightest* and *best* Musical Magazine in the land. Address **Ludden & Bates' Southern Music House, Savannah, Ga.**

---

**When the Fields are White with Cotton?**

"No money now; can't buy Pianos or Organs till cotton comes in." Yes you can. Rake up $10 *Cash on an Organ, or* $25 *Cash on a Piano*, and we will sell you during *June, July, August and September*, at **Rock Bottom Cash Rates** and wait 3 months for balance, *without one cent of interest*. Cash rates. Three Months Credit. No Interest. Don't forget it. Grand summer Clearing Out Sale of New and Second-Hand Instruments—500 Pianos, 500 Organs. All Styles. All grades. All prices. *Must be closed out. Special Terms* to Installment buyers. Cash prices advanced only *Ten Per Cent.* Fifteen Days Test Trial. Guaranteed Instruments from *six best makers*. Catalogue and full information mailed free of charge. Avoid being imposed upon by Beatty, or any other man, by ordering at once from the Great Wholesale Piano and Organ Depot of the South, **Ludden & Bates' Southern Music House, Savannah, Ga.**


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**Railroad Directory.**

N. W. N. C. RAILROAD.

Trains leave Salem Depot as follows:

1. Leaves Salem, 7,30 a. m.
Arrives at Greensboro, 9,60 a. m.
(Probably arrives in time to connect with train, for Raleigh,)
Leaves Greensboro, 10,00 a. m.
Arrives at Salem, 11,20 a. m.
2. Leaves Salem, 5,30 p. m.
Arrives at Greensboro, 7,36 p. m.
Leaves Greensboro, 9,40 p. m.
Arrives at Salem, 11,07 p. m.

RICHMOND AND DANVILLE RAILROAD.

Arrives at Greensboro from Richmond, 8,17 p. m.
Leaves Greensboro for Richmond, 8,25 a. m.
Arrives at Greensboro from Richmond, 9,26 a. m.
Leaves Greensboro for Richmond, 8,18 p. m.

NORTH CAROLINA RAILROAD.

Arrives at Greensboro from Charlotte, 8,03 a. m.
Leaves Greensboro for Charlotte, 8,37 p. m.
Arrives at Greensboro for Charlotte, 7,57 p. m.
Leaves Greensboro for Charlotte, 9,31 a. m.
Arrives from Goldsboro and Raleigh, 2,50 p. m. and 7,57 p. m.
Leaves for Goldsboro and Raleigh, 9,40 a. m. and 6,25 p. m.

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## BUSINESS NOTICES.

—Lewis' White Lead at GRAY & MARTIN'S.

—Paints and Oils, a full line at GRAY & MARTIN'S.

—Call at H. W. FRIES Store for gentlemens' Fine Shoes.

—Lithia Water for sale by the gallon at GRAY & MARTIN'S.

—BRICKS WITHOUT STRAW, at the Salem Book Store.

—Lamps and all Lamp Goods at GRAY & MARTIN'S DRUG STORE.

—For your spring supply of Ladies', Misses' and Childrens' Shoes, go to H. W. FRIES'.

—GRAY & MARTIN, Druggists, succeed MONTAGUE & GRAY and GRAY & WILSON.

—A few copies of REVISED TESTAMENT at the Bookstore. More on hand shortly.

—Those wishing to try our Teas can obtain samples free.

GRAY & MARTIN.

—Fullest line of Toilet Articles and Perfumery in the towns at GRAY & MARTIN'S DRUG STORE.

**FINE SHOES.**

Just received the largest stock of FINE SHOES, ever brought to this market,—all Ziegler Brothers manufacture.

Also a large line of Carpet samples.

H. W. FRIES.


**Mothers! Mothers!! Mothers!!!**

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the excruciating pain of cutting teeth? If so, go at once and get a bottle of MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately—depend upon it; there is no mistake about it. There is not a mother on earth who has ever used it, who will not tell you at once that it will regulate the bowels, and give rest to the mother, and relief and health to the child, operating like magic. It is perfectly safe to use in all cases, and pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Sold everywhere. 25 cents a bottle.

---

**A Cough, Cold or Sore Throat** should be stopped. Neglect frequently results in an **Incurable Lung Disease or Consumption. BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES are certain to give relief in Asthma, Bronchitis, Coughs, Catarrh, Consumption and Throat Diseases.** For thirty years the Troches have been recommended by physicians, and always give perfect satisfaction. They are not new or untried, but having been tested by wide and constant use for nearly an entire generation, they have attained well-merited rank among the few staple remedies of the age. **Public speakers** and **singers** use them to clear and strengthen the **Voice.** Sold at twenty-five cents a box everywhere.


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**SALEM MARKETS.**

| | |
|---|---|
| Wheat, (white) per bush | $1 30 to $1 50 |
| Wheat, (red) " " | 1 15 to 1 30 |
| Corn, per bushel, | 60 to 65 |
| Oats, " " | 50 to 60 |
| Rye, " " | 90 to 1 00 |
| Barley, per bush | 00 to 00 |
| Flour, per hundred | 3 00 to 3 75 |
| Peas, (col'd,) per bushel | 00 to 00 |
| Peas, (white,) " " | 00 to 00 |
| Beans, (col'd,) " " | 00 to 00 |
| Beans, (white,) " " | 00 to 00 |
| Onion Setts, per bushel | 0 00 to 00 |
| Pork, | 6 to 7 |
| Country Meat, (hog round,) | 8 to 09 |
| " Hams | 10 to 12 |
| Green Apples per bushel | 00 to 0 00 |
| Eggs, per dozen | 10 to 00 |
| Butter, per pound | 15 to 20 |
| Tallow, " " | 5 to 0 |
| Beeswax, " " | 20 to 20 |
| Flax Seed, per bushel | 80 to 0 90 |
| Potatoes, Irish, per bush | 60 to 0 75 |
| Potatoes, sweet, " " | 50 to 75 |
| Cabbage, per pound | 1 to 2 |
| Chickens, per dozen | 1 50 to 2 00 |
| Hay, per hundred | 50 to 55 |
| Fodder, per hundred bdls | 00 to 00 |
| Shucks, per hundred lbs | 00 to 00 |
| Blackberries | 0 to 00 |
| Whortleberries | 0 to 00 |
| Dried Cherries | 0 to 00 |
| Dried Apples | 0 to 00 |

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**Winston Tobacco Market.**

[CORRECTED BY A. B. GORRELL.]

—The offerings this week are very large and prices well sustained, in fact all grades are higher. Bright and fine wrappers are scarce and in great demand. It is certainly a favorably time for marketing the weed.

| | |
|---|---|
| Lugs Common Green | 3 00 to 3 50 |
| " " Red | 3 75 to 4 50 |
| " Good | 4 50 to 5 50 |
| Smokers, common green bight | 4 00 to 5 00 |
| " " bright | 5 50 to 6 50 |
| " good | 7 00 to 8 50 |
| " fine | 9 00 to 11 00 |
| " fancy | 12 00 to 18 00 |
| Good, rich, ripe, sweet fillers | 9 00 to 17 00 |
| Cutters, thin, bright leaf | 12 00 to 18 00 |
| Leaf, common green | 5 00 to 7 00 |
| " red | 6 00 to 8 50 |
| " good, waxy red | 9 00 to 12 00 |
| Wrappers Common dark | 8 00 to 11 00 |
| " Good, red | 11 50 to 15 00 |
| " com., mahoghany, | 12 50 to 18 00 |
| " good, rich, " | 20 00 to 25 00 |
| " fine | 30 00 to 45 00 |
| " common bright | 16 00 to 18 00 |
| " good | 22 50 to 30 00 |
| " fine | 35 00 to 40 50 |
| " fancy | 50 00 to 60 00 to 70 00 |

Damaged tobacco of all grades sells very low.

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***Post Office Directory.***

Salem, N. C. Post Office Arrangements. Office hours from 7 o'clock, A. M., to 6 P. M., during the week, and on Sunday from 7 to 8 A. M.

TIME OF ARRIVAL AND CLOSING OF MAILS.

RAILROAD, from Greensboro to Salem closes every day, except Sunday at 6.45, a. m., and every day at 3.40, p. m. Due every day, by 12:30, a. m., and every day except Sunday, by 11.45, a. m.

MOUNT AIRY, via Winston, Old Town, Bethania, Five Forks, Tobaccoville, Dalton, Bliss and Flat Shoals. Closes every day except Sunday at 6:30, a. m. Due every day except Sunday, at 3, p. m.

DANBURY, via Winston, Flat Branch, Sedge Garden, Germanton Walnut Cove and Meadows. Closes every day except Sunday at 6:30, a. m, Due every day, except Sunday by 3, p. m.

YADKINVILLE, via Winston, Lewisville, Panther Creek Conrad's and Charity closes every day except Sunday at 5:30, a. m. Due every day except Sunday by 3, p. m.

ROCKFORD, via Mount Tabor, Vienna, Red Plains and East Bend and Richmond Hill Closes Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 5:30, a. m. Due Monday, Wednesday and Friday by 6, p. m.

FULTON, via Friedberg, Yokely, Advance and Elbaville. Closes every Tuesday and Friday at 5:30, a. m. Due Tuesday and Friday by 7, p. m.

H. W. SHORE, P. M.


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**WEBSTER'S UNABRIDGED,**

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Dictionary on which nine-tenths of the School Books of the country are based.

...authority in the Government Printing Office at Washington, Jan, 1881.

...adopted by State Supt's Schools in 32 States, and 50 Colleges Pres'ts.

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GEO. W. HINSHAW. W. M. HINSHAW.

SPRING AND SUMMER OF 1881.

**HINSHAW BROTHERS,**

**WINSTON, N. C.**

Four years ago to-day we opened our first stock of GOODS in one of the buildings we now occupy. Not satisfied to remain where we started, we have from time to time added to our building and stock, so that we can safely say that we now have the most complete Store Rooms in the State. We have in use two of BATES' best ELEVATORS by the means of which we have easy access to all parts of the ten Rooms in our Block, all of which are filled with Merchandise of every description, which we buy at the lowest prices, mostly from manufacturers, and which we will sell at reasonable prices.

IN OUR WHOLESALE DEPARTMENTS, WHICH ARE THE LARGEST IN TOWN, we will duplicate in prices any bill of an ordinary amount bought in any market, freight taken into consideration.

OUR RETAIL DEPARTMENTS ARE THE MOST COMPLETE IN WINSTON. We call especial attention to our line of

**DRESS GOODS,**

**TRIMMINGS, LAWNS, PEQUETS, SUITINGS, NOTIONS, PARASOLS, COTTONADES, CASSIMERES, BOOTS AND SHOES.**

Winchester, Va., and Miles' Philadelphia Shoes

A SPECIALTY.

OUR STOCK CONSISTS IN PART OF

400 Suits of Mens' and Boys' Clothing
40 Cases Hats.
85 Cases and Bales of Dry Goods
50 Cases Notions
100 Bags Coffee
50 Barrels Sugar
75 " Syrups
150 Kegs of Nails and Horse Shoes

SPLENDID STOCK OF

**STAPLE HARDWARE,**

**Drugs and Patent Medicines.**

**Tin Ware, Hollow Ware and Queensware**

in large quantities and great variety.

**2,000 Dozens Coats' Spool Cotton at N. Y. Prices.**
**2,000 Pounds Sole Leather.**
**20,000 Pounds Meat and Lard.**
**White Lead, Oils, Varnishes, &c.**

We intend to make it to the interest of every one to come and see us, and we invite you to do so.

**7,500 BAGS OF THE CELEBRATED STAR BRAND TOBACCO MANURE For Sale this Spring.**

Buy your GOODS of us and sell your TOBACCO at our NEW WAREHOUSE, (PACE'S) when completed, and you will come as near getting the worth of your money in Merchandise, and the worth of your Tobacco in money as you can get in this wide world.

**COME ONE, COME ALL.**

Respectfully,

May 19th, 1881. **HINSHAW BROTHERS.**

---

**JOHN GATLING, President, W. H. CROW, Vice-President**
**W. S. PRIMROSE, Secretary and Treasurer,**
**P. COWPER Adjuster and Supervisor.**

NORTH CAROLINA

**HOME INSURANCE COMPANY,**

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INSURES ALL  CLASSES OF

Insurable Property,

Against Loss or Damage by Fire,

On the Most Reasonable Terms.

Losses Promptly Adjusted and Paid.

Encourage Home Institutions.

J. W. BEARD, Agent, at Kernersville, N. C.

J. A. LINEBACK, Agent at Salem, N. C.

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J. A. LINEBACK, SALEM, N. C.,

Agent for Salem, Winston and vicinity.

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**JOB PRINTING** of all descriptions executed with neatness and dispatch at the PRESS OFFICE.

---

New Books.—A lot of new Seaside Library publications just received at the Salem Bookstore.

---

**I. W. DURHAM,**

PRACTCAL

**Marble-Worker**

AND DEALER IN

**MONUMENTS**

AND

**TOMBSTONES.**

WINSTON, N. C.

Write for Price List and Designs.

March 21—26-12—1 year.

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**SPRING OPENING.**

**NEW GOODS.**

**REDUCED PRICES.**

CALL AND SEE.

JUST RECEIVED at Mrs. DOUTHIT'S, a large assortment of all kinds of

**MILLINERY GOODS,**

**NOTIONS,**

WHITE GOODS, &c., &c.,

for the Spring and Summer of 1881, which will be sold cheap for cash.

All are invited to call.

Mrs. T. B. DOUTHIT.

Salem, N. C., April, 1, 1881.

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$66 a week in your own town. $5 outfit free. No risk. Reader, if you want a business at which persons of either sex can make great pay all the time they work, write for particulars to H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine.

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**$25 PREMIUM.**

**GET THE BEST.**

**Turner's Patent Evaporator.**

A PREMIUM OF $25 will be given the farmer who produces the greatest quantity of sugar from syrup made by Turner's Patent Evaporator, from one acre of seed cane, grown in North Carolina. Ten pounds to be exhibited at the next annual State Fair at Raleigh.

Turner's Patent Evaporator has been in use for two years, and is highly recommended by farmers and others who have used it. The following certificate speaks for itself:

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA, SURRY CO., January 18th, 1881.

*To all whom it may concern:*

This is to certify that I have used the Turner Evaporator for the past year and find it to be a perfect success.

It has advantages that no other evaporator has:

1st. The fire can be regulated without any danger of risk of burning or scorching the molasses.

2nd. The arrangement is such that you can regulate the flow of juice and discharge of finished syrup with such accuracy as not to endanger the syrup from its having tinge of scorch or dark drugy appearance.

3rd. It facilitates the labor so very much that one hand can attend to the Evaporator and do good work; besides many other advantages that I have neither time or space here to enumerate.

REV. J. J. SETLIFF.

P. S. I made syrup from the early Amber Cane that actually commenced the process of granulation on the Evaporator.

J. J. S.

For further information, call on or address, W. E. TURNER, Dalton, N. C.

or B. TURNER, Bethanina, N. C.

March 3, 1881—8-6m.

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THE MOST SUCCESSFUL REMEDY ever discovered, as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Also excellent for human flesh. READ PROOF BELOW.

**From a Prominent Physician.**

Washingtonville, Ohio, June 17th, 1880.

DR. B. J. KENDALL & Co., Gents:—Reading your advertisement in Turf, Field and Farm, of Kendall's Spavin Cure, and having a valuable and speedy horse which had been lame from spavin eighteen months, I sent to you for a bottle by express, which in six weeks removed all lameness and enlargement and a large splint from another horse, and both horses are to-day as sound as colts. The one bottle was worth to me one hundred dollars.

Respectfully yours, H. A. BERTOLETT, M. D.

**Kendall's Spavin Cure.**

Harrisburg, Pa., Nov. 18th, 1880.

DR. B. J. KENDALL & Co., Gents:—I have a very fine mare that has had a bone spavin for a long time. I tried every thing man could devise to cure it but all in vain and was about to give it up when a friend of mine in this city came to me and recommended Kendall's Spavin Cure which I tried with great results, removing that bone clear and clean and then I sent 25 cents to you for one of your illustrated Horse Books and I think there is no better book printed on the horse and his diseases. I have taken great interest in it and have since sold 15 copies for you to my neighbors and will try and do what good I can by getting them for others.

Yours truly, G. W. MILLER.

**KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE ON HUMAN FLESH.**

Bakersfield, Vt., Dec. 28, 1879.

B. J. KENDALL & Co., Gents:—I wish to add my testimony to that of your invaluable Kendall's Spavin Cure. In the spring of 1868 I slipped on the ice and sprained my limb at the knee joint. It was very badly done and at times suffered the most excruciating pain. I wore a bandage on it for over a year, and tried most everything in my reach, but could find nothing that would give me permanent relief. When I overworked, it would pain me very much. In April 1879 I began to think I should be a cripple for life; but having some of "Kendall's Spavin Cure" thought I would try it. I used one-third of a bottle, and experienced relief at once. The pain left me and has not troubled me since. I feel very grateful to you and would recommend Kendall's Spavin Cure" to all who suffer with sprains or rheumatism.

Yours truly, MRS. J. DOUTHIT.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE is sure in its effects, mild in its action as it does not blister, yet it is penetrating and powerful to reach every deep-seated pain or to remove any bony growth or other enlargement, such as spavins, splints, curbs, callous, sprains, swellings, any lameness and all enlargements of the joints or limbs, or rheumatism in man and for any purpose for which a liniment is used for man or beast. It is now known to be the best liniment for man ever used, acting mild and yet certain in its effects.

Send address for Illustrated Circular, which we think gives positive proof of its virtues. No remedy has ever met with such unqualified success to our knowledge, for beast as well as man.

Price $1.00 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. All DRUGGISTS have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors. DR. B. J. KENDALL & CO. Enosburgh Falls, Vermont.

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**BEST** business now before the public. You can make money faster at work for us than at anything else. Capital not required. We will start you. $12 a day and upwards made at home by the industrious. Men, women, boys and girls wanted every where to work for us. Now is the time. You can devote your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. No other business will pay you nearly as well. No one willing to work can fail to make enormous pay by engaging at once. Costly outfit and terms free. A great opportunity for making money easily and honorably. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.

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**Blum's Bookstore,**

**SALEM, N. C.**

## FACTS AND COMMENTS.

The mayor of Quincy, Illinois, is very fond of fifteen-ball pool; and his sister is trying to wean him from the game. She went to the bi liard sa'oon when he was engaged in it, the other day, and gave him her opinion of him, of the game and of the company in which she found him, and, this proving ineffectual, she dropped upon her knees in prayer for her sinful brother, whereupon the mayor fled through the back door. Even mayors are mortal.

An ingenious farmer, sticking a few nails into a clothesline to keep his neighbor's cattle out of his pasture, went about his other business thinking no more of the matter. A sharp fellow came along, saw the rope and began to think about it. He evolved the "barbed wire" fence, and the very farmer from whom the fellow got the idea has to pay him a tribute for an article which he himself originally designed. And the income of the monopoly is estimated at $100,000 per month.

The movement in the industrial world now seems to be toward obtaining substitutes for wood. The disappearance of our forests is feared to be an event of the near future, so that any substance that can take the place of wood is welcome. It is proposed to replace wooden sleepers with steel; slate already has largely usurped the place of shingles; cotton refuse is compressed into building blocks; gum is made into a substance resembling black walnut; sawdust is pressed into a form which only experts could distinguish from the original lumber.

Dr. James, of Harvard college, brother of the novelist, Henry James, Jr., is lecturing to the medical students on the use of alcoholic drinks. He thinks the evidence, on the whole, is in favor of total abstinence. Alcohol takes the place of food by temporarily reducing the normal demand for it, but "this effect is not desirable" or consistent with perfect health. The effect of alcohol on the circulation is to create an illusionary feeling of warmth, while as a matter of fact the thermometer shows a decline of the bodily heat. Any task requiring more than half an hour can not be done as well with alcohol as without it. As an assistance to digestion its real value, he says, is that of a flavor which may be equally well secured by the use of fruits.

An excellent charity has just been established in London. An organization has been formed of benevolent women to provide homes in the various districts of the British metropolis for girls and young women who are earnestly striving to gain an honest living, but who are homeless; at the same time to afford them profitable recreation, and above all to surround them with healthful influences and friendly guidance at the most critical period of their lives. The rent of a bedroom comprising the use of dining and reading-rooms, supplied with books, magazines and newspapers, is from sixty-two cents to $1 a week. Board, consisting of breakfast, dinner and tea (Sundays included), is charged at the rate of $1.12 a week, while separate meals are provided for those who do not require the full weekly accommodation.

A Canadian paper, whose editor probably believes that Friday is an unlucky day, prints the following paragraph: "Are not such facts as these enough to make one ask, 'What's in a name?' The small excursion steamer that carried nine persons to their doom at Galt three years ago was named the Empress of India. The excursion boat that went down in the river Thames, at London, England, in the fall of 1878, with about 600 souls on board, was known as the Princess Alice. The ship which foundered off Spithead in 1872, and swept 600 passengers into the other world, was called the Royal George; and last, but not least, the steamer Victoria, that parted to carry desolation into thousands of Canadian homes and drape our land in mourning, bore the name of our beloved queen, upon whose birthday the boat gave up the ghost, in sight, we should also say, of the sister boat, the Princess Louise. Strange fatality! Strange enough certainly to put serious thoughts into one's head."

A couple of boys in a New York town learning that the odor and noise of several pigs were disagreeable to the owner's neighbors offered for a small sum to abate the nuisance. Whether their offer was accepted or not does not appear. At any rate they proceeded to business by buying two papers. With these they properly prepared the apples, potatoes and other garbage which was fed to the animal with most successful results. The swine went into a rapid decline and had to be slaughtered. The parents of the boys were obliged to settle with the owner, but the neighbors felt relieved. Of course the reader will be curious to know what two papers are useful in killing hogs. For if once known there are stray curs and midnight cats enough to insure them a large circulation. To know also where they are published, and whether they are daily or weekly. Perhaps without giving names it will be sufficient to say that one was a paper of pins, the other of tacks.

### Benefit of Quick Work.

The rapid worker has not time to get disgusted with his work—it is out of his hands long before it grows wearisome. Disgust is the product of dawdling effort. If the work be somewhat varied, the pleasure in connection with its completion is varied too. Hence, perhaps, the reason why the total and sudden giving up of work is often attended with evil results. The transition from a life full of activity and rich in the enjoyment of successful labor, to a life of utter idleness, with no such vivid enjoyment, has often proved fatal. There is too little activity in the new life, and too little of the pleasure of activity. Idleness without the excitement and pleasure of work, becomes depressing. The vital forces droop and decay. On the other hand, to the busy worker rest and recreation have a double relish. No holiday is so refreshing as that in which he runs away from his labors, and enjoys himself in quite a different sense. If his life were a succession of holidays, it would soon grow burdensome.

### Raising the Wind.

The men of Hilliard, a small Wyoming mining town on the Union Pacific railroad, were spoiling for a spree, but lacked the money to pay for it. At this juncture the passengers on a train were horrified at the sight of a rough-looking man bound fast to a telegraph pole, while a party of miners were suspending a noose from a branch of a tree. The prisoner begged the travelers to rescue him, but the miners said that he was a thief, and had justly been condemned to death. It was intimated, however, that the payment of $100, the amount he had stolen, would secure his liberation. The money was hastily contributed, and the train went on, carrying the rescued man along; but he jumped off at the next station, and got back to Hilliard in time to take part in the revelry.

Dr. Tanner, of fasting fame, is peddling patent liver pads in Kentucky.

## FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

### Expelling Bots.

If I remember right, Dr. Horne somewhere stated that there is no way of expelling bots from a horse. I have been in the habit of giving horses a strong decoction of sage, well sweetened, which had the effect of expelling the bots. It was supposed, when I was a boy, that sage tea acted as a cathartic, and that the bots were fond of sweet, and would let go to take a sip of tea, and while sipping tea, would be carried along the intestinal canals and the horse would be relieved. A few ashes help them along. I write from experience; no guess-work about it.

### Spare the Calves.

As spring is now here we would again caution farmers against the indiscriminate slaughter of these innocents. The considerations advanced by some farmers in favor of this practice are purely of a mercenary character, and if generally adopted would soon put an end to one of the most important branches of rural husbandry, and could be likened to the fable of the foolish man who killed the goose that lay the golden egg.

It requires but very little trouble to raise a spring calf, and what little trouble there is is confined to the first few weeks of its life. The better way is to put the calf in some convenient grass lot separate from the cow, and allow it to suck its mother every morning and evening, gradually diminishing its allowance as the grass makes its appearance and which it will soon learn to eat. At the end of five or six weeks it can be easily taught to drink out of a bucket, when skimmed milk, mixed with a little corn and oats ground together, and a little flaxseed boiled to a jelly, can be substituted for its usual diet of new milk. Calves fed in this way seldom get the "scours," but should a case of the kind occur it can easily be stopped by giving the calf a little boiled fresh milk, and mixing therewith a tablespoonful or so of powdered chalk. When the calf is some three months old and the grass well up, it may be turned out to some good pasture where there is plenty of water, but not within reach or hearing of the cow. The trouble is then all over, as the calf will shift for itself.

### Carbolic Acid for Insects.

The time has almost come again when "the little busy bugs" will open up their summer campaign and dispute with the "lords of creation" for possession of the "fruits of the earth." Allow me thus early to call attention to an article, the merits of which everybody knows, but which many dare not use—I refer to carbolic acid. Prepared as indicated it cannot, I think, hurt the most delicate house plants, and it is sure to kill insect life. My plan of preparing is as follows: I obtain crude carbolic acid; I use it in this form because it is stronger and better for the purpose and costs but very little (about twenty-five cents per gallon, I think.) I pour a quantity of this dark crude acid into a quantity of good strong domestic soft soap; stir well together and allow to stand for a few hours. I then test the compound by mixing a little of it with soft water. If too much acid has been added, oily particles of carbolic acid will be observed floating on the surface. This shows that more acid has been put in than the soap will incorporate or "cut," and more soap should be added to balance the excess of acid. No more definite rule can be given, as so much depends on the strength of the soap. Two or three tablespoonfuls of the acid to a quart of soap may be first tried. I prefer to make as strong with acid as the soap will perfectly cut. A very little practice will enable any one to compound it correctly. The refined acid may be used when the crude is not at hand. When prepared as above make a moderately strong suds and apply with syringe or sponge. In using on very delicate plants, should any fear be felt for the plants, they can be rinsed off after a few minutes. My first and eminently successful use of this compound was some years since on a block of young cherry trees some fifty thousand in number. The black aphis "came down like the wolf on the fold," only "they came not as single spies, but in whole battalions." It soon became an interesting question as to who was the proprietor of this particular block of trees—myself or the "bug Ethiopian.' A disinterested observer of judicial turn of mind, judging from the general appearance of things and the very "at home" air assumed by the bugs, would have said they had the best case. He would, at least have been compelled to admit they had "nine points of the law" (possession) in their favor. I never saw the like before. The trees were alive with aphis. The only scarce things on the trees were leaves, there being hardly enough to afford "standing room" for all the dusky guests. However, not being a convert to the doctrine of "squatter sovereignty," I declared war, and failing to decrease the number by ordinary means I compounded soft soap and carbolic acid, and with a single application exterminated the enemy.—*T. T. S., in Gardener's Monthly.*

### Recipes.

Eggless Cookies.—Two cups sugar, one cup sweet milk, one cup butter, one-half teaspoonful soda. Flour enough to roll. Use vanilla, lemon or nutmeg for seasoning. They are very nice.

Eggless Cake.—One and one-half cups sugar, one cup sour milk, three level cups flour, one-half cup butter, one teaspoonful soda, one-half teaspoonful cinnamon, one-half teaspoonful grated nutmeg, teacup of chopped rai sins

Tilden Cake.—One heaping coffee cup sugar; one-half teacup butter, one and one-half teacups sour milk; one teaspoonful each of cinnamon, cloves and nutmeg; one cup fruit; one teaspoonful soda. Stir in flour until it will just drop from the spoon.

Salt Rising Bread.—The earlier in the morning it is set the better. A most convenient hour is 6 o'clock. Take one pint of water, one-half teaspoonful of salt and one teaspoonful of sugar; stir to the thickness of pancake batter. The water used should be as warm as the hand can bear. Place the vessel containing this batter into water of the temperature of that first used, and let it stand for three hours. In that time a water will arise to the surface; then thicken with flour until the batter is as thick as it was in the commencement. Let it stand three hours longer when it will again rise, making a total standing of six hours. Then get what flour you need for your baking, scald about one pint of it, and after it is cool mix the rising together with warm water and mix to a stiffness to knead on a warm board. A great deal of kneading is required. Place the dough in your baking pan, set aside until it rises to twice its original size and then bake in a quick oven. If you are successful, and a careful following of these directions will make you so, you have the most delicious bread that has ever entered mortal's mouth. If you have a large baking the ingredients are to be proportionately increased.

This is a description of a London toilet: Flame-colored sheeting, shot with gold, trimmed with scarlet and gold bead fringe, and sleeves trimmed with scarlet and gold lace. The bonnet was covered with beads and lace to match, and it wasn't worn at a fancy dress or masquerade ball either.

## AN EMIGRANT'S ROMANCE.

**Talks With Some of the Persons Found in Castle Garden, New York—A Girl who Crossed the Ocean to Marry Her Lover—Picturesque Costumes.**

There has been unusual bustle and excitement at Castle Garden lately. Thousands of emigrants have landed there, some to remain only a few hours, others several days, and those that are destitute and sick perhaps for a month or more. The so-called depot is railed off into several sections, each of which is assigned, as far as possible, to arrivals from one steamship only, so that persons expecting friends by a certain steamship may have the names called out over the corresponding section. At times, when several steamships arrive in a day, there will be three or four thousand emigrants in the building waiting for their baggage, exchanging money, telegraphing, getting railroad tickets, or lying around promiscuously among trunks and bags. It is not unusual on such a day to find Germans, Frenchmen, Swedes, Bohemians, Hungarians, Danes, and Finns, standing in groups chatting or calling out one to another so that to any one standing on the steps which lead down from the commissioners' office and overhearing the jargon it is confusion of tongues. Sometimes when the steam ships arrive late in the afternoon from three to four thousand emigrants have to pass the night at Castle Garden. Overcome by fatigue they stretch themselves on the hard floor, while coats, small boxes and bundles serve as pillows; and when in these summer nights the moon shines through the large windows of the rotunda the scene reminds one of an army resting after a weary march. Perhaps a family is fortunate enough to have a mattress. The head of the family lies on it while the others rest their heads on the edges. Some mother may have been separated from her children. In the dead of night she rises, steps over the prostrate bodies to where her children are lying, and, when she sees that they are safe, returns again to her hard bed. If she brushes too near some poor, sleepless fellow she will be followed by an outlandish curse.

"It is curious," Captain Heinzman said, "to compare the statistics of emigration of the former years with those of more recent date. The Irish influx has always been very large. In 1851, for instance, 163,000 Irishmen arrived here. Since then the number has been smaller. In 1877 it was only 8,221. From that time there has been a steady increase until last year there were over 66,000 Irish arrivals. There have also been some remarkable fluctuations in German emigration. When France paid the enormous indemnity after the Franco-German war we supposed Germany would be so prosperous that the Germans would remain at home. But in 1872 we received over 132,000 German emigrants, or more than have ever arrived here in a single year. After that the number fell off to between 20,000 and 33,000 until last year, when it suddenly went up to 104,264. I believe this year both the Irish and German arrivals will increase in number.

"But the most remarkable exodus at present seems to be from Sweden. We expect at least 80,000 Swedes over here this year. I am told that entire villages and districts have become depopulated, and this may be true, as the population is only about 4,000,000. Compare the number we expect this year with the 139 arrivals from Sweden in 1847. Before last year our annual reports rarely showed more than 5,000 emigrants from there. In 1878 we had only 4,000, and in 1879 12,000. In 1880 the number rose suddenly to 35,000, and this year we expect more than twice as many."

"Do you find the emigrants very obstreperous?"

"Not as a rule. They are mostly respectable, obedient and well behaved. Besides, after a sea voyage in the steerage, they haven't enough energy to be obstreperous."

"Do you find many escaped criminals among them?"

"Oh, no! I guess most criminals come over in the first cabin."

There were about 2,000 emigrants at the time in Castle Garden. It was easy to distinguish the various nationalities, for they were in separate groups, and there were striking differences in costume.

A group of Swedes was crowded into a corner near the entrance. The men were tall and powerful, the women slim and shapely, the complexions of both florid, the hair sandy or fair, and the eyes blue. The women were clad in closely-fitting homespun suits that barely reached down to their ankles; they wore heavy wooden shoes, and with one exception red and green scarfs over their heads. The men, and a few of the women, were standing gazing around in a bewildered manner as though they did not know where to go or what to do next. The other women were seated on boxes or bundles or on the floor, and resting their backs against the wall. Among the latter was the woman who did not wear the national headgear. Nor was she clad in close-fitting, coarse homespun like the rest. Her head was covered with a plain black bonnet, and her sack and skirt looked as though they might have been purchased here. Her face was buried in her hands, and she was weeping bitterly.

"She's Arne Blorson," said one of the men, "and she's come from Hussaby, near Wexio. Not one of her family's with her, but we're all her friends, and she needn't cry so. We wouldn't let any harm come to her."

As the girl heard her name mentioned she looked up through her tears at the speaker. Her features were very finely chiseled, and her blue eyes were shadowed by the light curls that clustered over her forehead.

"She's without her family, because she ran away from them. She'd ask them again and again to let her follow Ralf Christiansen, but they wouldn't let her go. We left Hussaby a few weeks ago, and the first thing we knew when the steamer was under way Arne popped up among us. She and Ralf had been children together, and when he grew up he wanted to marry her. But old Bjornsen is well-to-do as things go with us, and as Ralf hadn't a farm of his own Bjornsen wouldn't listen to his proposal. So about two years ago Ralf came out here to seek his fortune. He's been writing to Arne that he's been getting on nicely, and has been wanting her to come out and marry him, and she's answered all his letters. He sent her the pretty clothes she's got on now. She tells us that when we all began speaking of coming to America she wrote to him and told him she was coming with us, and he answered, saying that he would be here in New York waiting for her. But we've been here since yesterday and he hasn't come, and that's why poor Arne's crying so. I think the place where he lives is called Iowa. We came over because we heard he was getting along well. All the land in our neighborhood is owned by a few rich peasants, and we have to do day's work for very small wages. We heard that Ralf hadn't been here half a year before he got a farm, so we thought we might as well come over, go to Iowa, and get a farm, too."

"Were you the only ones to leave your village?" the reporter asked.

"The only ones from Hussaby," he replied; "but a great many people are leaving neighboring places. There's Ljundy, for instance. As many as five hundred have left there this year. They have the same reasons as we. They don't get paid well, they get letters from friends over here saying that they are coming on nicely, getting land and money, and they don't see why they shouldn't follow them and get along as well. We're brought up to work, and we're healthy and strong. Why should we stay at home and be poor all our lives when we have a chance to get rich here? Then, too, the military laws are becoming too strict, and we want to escape those."

The reporter had turned away, and was talking to one of the officials when the clerk who announces the names of the emigrants for whom friends are waiting outside, called out: "Arne Bjornsen." A moment later and the Swedish girl and her friends were hurrying toward the door. Arne's curls fluttered, she ran so quickly. Behind the rope outside, a big, handsome young fellow, with light curls like her own, was holding out his arms. She flew toward him, and in a moment her head rested on his shoulder, while she sobbed with joy, and his large, honest blue eyes looked tenderly down on her. A few hours afterward, as the reporter was walking away from Castle Garden, he saw the Swedes, with Ralf and Arne in their midst, emerging from a Swedish tavern and wending their way toward one of the railroad depots. They all seemed in the best of spirits, and the next time old Bjornsen hears from Arne she will be the wife of Ralf Christiansen, in Iowa.

When the reporter's talk with the Swedes in Castle Garden was over his attention was called to a dozen or more Bohemians who were just entering. The men were assisting each other to carry several gray chests, while the women balanced large bundles on their heads. One woman not only carried a bundle, but also had a babe tied to her back. She had passed a broad sash around her shoulders, and into the sash the babe had put its legs, while its arms were passed around its mother's neck. When the mother got tired of the burden on her back she shifted the child and the scarf to the side or front. The women wore their yellow or purple sacks and striped skirts reaching only a little below the knee. They had long black stockings, and their wooden shoes clattered with every step. Like the Swedish girls, they had covered their heads with variegated handkerchiefs. The men had tight sacks and breeches, high top boots and curious hats trimmed with gold tassels. A very tall, lank man walked a little in advance. At a sign from him they placed their chests and bundles on the floor and sat down on them. The men first went to the exchange desk, and from there to the lunch counter, where they bought bottles of beer and apples. The tall, lank man stood near one of the women who were sitting on the bundles. First he took a swallow of beer from the bottle, and then he held it to her lips while she took a swallow. After that he cut two thin slices of apple, one for himself and one for her. Swallows of beer and slices of apple alternated until both beer and apple were gone. Then the man sat down on one of the chests, filled a long stem pipe with very coarse tobacco, and puffed away seemingly in perfect contentment, while the woman stretched herself on the floor and went to sleep.

The man told the reporter that his name was Swatopluk, and that he came from the neighborhood of Catharineberg. He was the oldest of the party, which was made up of his children and their families. His people had for several generations been skillful in making lace by hand. In his younger days he had made a good living that way, and he had taught lace making to his children. The family made as fine lace as could be bought in Catharineberg. But some years ago manufactories of lace were started and machine-made lace began to be sold. Of course he and his family made less money. He had heard of America, and as he became poorer he thought he might come over and make hand lace here. He did not suppose there were any factories here.

He opened one of the trunks and showed the reporter some very delicate lace work. "It's very easy to get rich here, isn't it?" he asked. "Whenever I've heard people talk of America they've said so. I hope soon to be able to go back to Bohmen. I'll build a house in Catharineberg."

When asked if he or any of his family spoke English, he replied: "Why no! Don't they talk Bohemian here?" and he was very much surprised when he was told that Bohemian was not a universal language. He and his relatives were in no hurry to get away from Castle Garden, and they had not thought of going to any particular place. They started from Europe expecting to make their fortune wherever the steamship landed them. They had been very much surprised when coming up the bay to find that New York looked larger than Catharineberg. "Most of the Bohemians that come over here,' one of the officials said, "haven't any idea about the country. They have been making lace, blowing glass, or working in woolen mills. They come over here because they expect to get rich without having to work. Most of them lie around the city a couple of months and then they come here and apply for a passage home."

But the most benighted persons were found in a party of Finns, almost the first who have come to this country. Their costumes were so curious that even the officials stopped to look at them. The men wore hats that looked like beavers with half the crown cut off. Tight-fitting sacks, with flat brass buttons, reached down to the middle of the chest, where they were met by close-fitting breeches, with yellow stripes running down the sides. The striped skirts of the women were shorter even than those worn by the Bohemians, and the long stockings were of bright red, mixed with blue. Their shoes were of leather, but had heavy wooden soles. Each wore a stiff black bodice. Above it and running half way down the arms was a white shirt, open at the neck and with puffed sleeves. The costume was decorated with ribbons of various colors. They looked around in amazement. They told the reporter that they were very much surprised not to have seen any black people or Indians. They had supposed that most of the inhabitants were colored, and that the Indians roamed through the streets of New York. They came to America because they had read about it, and had a vague idea that they could live better here than in Finland. They came from the northern part of the country, and had been in Castle Garden for two days. They had been surprised when it became dark. They said that at this time of the year the sun was always above the horizon in Finland; in December it disappeared, and did not rise again until the middle of January. They seemed delighted when told that there was no "long night" here. They had not made up their minds where to settle, but said that they were willing to do almost any kind of work to make a living. They wanted, however, to get where it is cool.—*New York Sun.*

There are people who claim that a husband that stays out late at night has no respect for the feelings of his wife. Evidently there are people in the world who never saw said husband climbing the rear stairs at 1:30 A. M. with his boots in his hand and his heart in his throat.—*Yonkers Statesman.*

Mrs. Bayard Taylor is to publish her husband's biography.

## WISE WORDS.

Faith saves ourselves, but love benefits others.

Affection is the organizing force in the human constitution.

He hath a good judgment who doth not only entirely rely upon his own.

How can we expect a harvest of thought who have not had a seedtime of character?

Some one has said of a fine and honorable old age that it was the childhood of immortality.

Harsh counsels have no effect; they are like hammers, which are always repulsed by the anvil.

Our striving against nature is like holding a weathercock with one's hand; as soon as the force is taken off it veers again with the wind.

We are sowing seeds of truth or error, of dishonesty or integrity, every day we live and everywhere we go, that will take root in somebody's life.

The business of life is to go forward; he who sees evil in prospect meets it on the way; but he who catches it by retrospection, turns back to find it

A man who helps to circulate a piece of gossip is as bad as the one who originated it. To put your fist into a tar-barrel and then go round shaking hands with somebody is what some people like to do.

Man too easily cheats himself with talking repentance for reformation, resolutions for actions, blossoms for fruits, as on the naked twig of the fig-tree fruits sprout forth which are only the fleshy rinds of the blossoms.

Time will yet read to the living an unpublished story of the dead. Time may explain silences which shall make strong men weep. Time may teach our hands to be quiet or our voices to be tender and low. Time may lead up out of the valley of humiliation a troop of penitents to weep at every grave.

It is not what we earn, but what we save, that makes us rich. It is not what we eat, but what we digest, that makes us strong. It is not what we read, but what we remember, that makes us wise. It is not what we intend, but what we do, that makes us useful. It is not a few faint wishes, but a life-long struggle, that makes us valiant.

There are ways enough of advantageously helping our fellow-men, provided we keep in view the grand leading principle not to paralyze or deaden their faculties by withdrawing the stimulus to action, but to improve and develop them by every effort we make in their behalf.

You may bind a bird with a soft silken cord, and while he remains still he will not be sensible of his confinement; but as soon as he attempts to fly he will feel the cord that confines him; and the greater his desire and efforts to escape, the more sensible will he be of his bondage. So the sinner will long be a slave to his sins, and never be aware of it till he rises to go to Christ.

Idleness is the bane of body and mind the nurse of naughtiness, the stepmother of discipline, the chief author of all mischief, and one of the seven deadly sins, the cushion upon which the devil chiefly reposes, and a great cause, not only of melancholy, but of other diseases; for the mind is naturally active, and if it be not occupied about honest business, it rushes into mischief or sinks into melancholy.

## ODDITIES.

A Swiss firm keeps hundreds of carrier-pigeons, which smuggle small watches into Italy.

Rubini once broke his collar-bone by the effort he made to reach and prolong a high note. It could not resist the tension of the lungs.

Since 1854 there has been an increase of risk from lightning in various parts of Germany, Austria and Switzerland, while there is no corresponding increase in the number of thunder-storms.

An old maid of Plattsburg, Mo., has five trained cats. On a bed in a sleeping apartment are to be seen five little pillows handsomely decorated with lace, fringe and gay ribbons, and on these the five cats sleep.

A prominent citizen of New York was for many years of his life compelled to bear the inconvenience of a wax nose. Were he living now he could do better by wearing a celluloid nose, for this useful article has proved its adaptability to this service.

The wild canary can be heard in nearly every garden in Manila, and to many its song is sweeter than that of its more brilliant domestic brother. In winter many of them pack in flocks with the linnets and goldfinches.

Japanese theaters are curiously simple in their scenic arrangements. There are no traps or other accessories; everything is done by hand, yet the minor details are singularly realistic. If a man is stabbed the sword is withdrawn, not bright and unblemished, but by some strange arrangement actually dripping with a perfect imitation of blood.

A dog belonging to James Gormley, of Parkesburg, Pa., is kept chained to its box on account of its aversion for chickens. The dog has a sort of friendship, however, for one of the feathered tribe, and whenever this hen wants to lay an egg she walks up to the doghouse, and after cackling for a few moments succeeds in attracting the animal to the outside of the box, where it will remain in all kinds of weather until the work of the hen is finished.


**Unhealthy Surroundings.**

To breathe pure, healthful air, and to follow occupations conducive to health and long life, are the privileges of the minority. The majority must dwell wherever their lot is cast, however insalubrious the locality may be, and work at the craft assigned to them, however destructive to health and vigor. Medical science has, however, come to the aid of the latter. In Hostetter's Stomach Bitters they have (and have had for the last twenty-five years) the best defense against the morbid influences which create and foster disease that the vegetable kingdom can supply. Its ingredients are among the finest botanic specifics which research has yet revealed to man. As a preventive of and remedy for the diseases generated by swamps, miasma, the foul air of factories, excessive heat, over-exertion of body or mind, unwholesome water, or any other morbific cause, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters bear away the palm from all medicines of the present day.


It is prophesied that a new artist, Mrs. Lakey, of Sandusky, O., will soon outrival Rosa Bonheur in animal painting. She has been quietly studying in Paris under the master, Van Marcke, and has only lately returned to this country.


**A Wise Deacon.**

"Deacon Wilder, I want you to tell me how you kept yourself and family so well the past season, when all the rest of us have been sick so much, and have had the doctors running to us so long?"

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## THE MARKETS.

| NEW YORK. | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Beef Cattle—Med. Nat. live wt. | 11½ | @ | 11¾ |
| Calves—Poor to Prime Veals.. | 5½ | @ | 7½ |
| Sheep | 4¼ | @ | 6⅛ |
| Lambs | 6¼ | @ | 8 |
| Hogs—Live | 5⅝ | @ | 6 |
| Dressed, city | 7¾ | @ | 7¾ |
| Flour—Ex. State, good to fancy | 4 90 | @ | 6 50 |
| Western, good to fancy. | 5 10 | @ | 8 00 |
| Wheat—No. 2 Red | 1 27¾ | @ | 1 29 |
| No. 1 White | 1 25¾ | @ | 1 26⅛ |
| Rye—State | 1 06 | @ | 1 10 |
| Barley—Two-rowed State | 80 | @ | 80 |
| Corn—Ungraded Western Mixed | 51 | @ | 57½ |
| Southern Yellow | 63½ | @ | 63½ |
| Oats—White State | 49 | @ | 53 |
| Mixed Western | 45 | @ | 47 |
| Hay—Medium to Prime, Tim'y | 85 | @ | 1 00 |
| Straw—Long Rye, per cwt | 1 15 | @ | 1 20 |
| Hops—State, 1880 | 12 | @ | 23 |
| Pork—Mess, old, for export | 16 00 | @ | 16 00 |
| Lard—City Steam | 10 80 | @ | 10 85 |
| Refined | 11 22½ | @ | 11 22½ |
| Petroleum—Crude | 6 | @ | 7⅜ |
| Refined | 8¼ | @ | 8¼ |
| Butter—State Creamery, *new* | 18 | @ | 21 |
| Dairy | 12 | @ | 16 |
| Western Im. Creamery | 14 | @ | 17 |
| Factory | 10 | @ | 16 |
| Cheese—State Factory, *new* | 7 | @ | 9¼ |
| Skims | 2 | @ | 5 |
| Western | 6 | @ | 8¾ |
| Eggs—State and Penn | 19 | @ | 20 |
| Potatoes—State, bbl Early Rose | 2 00 | @ | 2 25 |
| BUFFALO. | | | |
| Steers—Extra | 6 20 | @ | 6 40 |
| Lambs—Western | 5 40 | @ | 5 70 |
| Sheep—Western | 5 00 | @ | 5 50 |
| Hogs, Good to Choice Yorkers | 6 05 | @ | 6 15 |
| Flour—C'y Ground, No. 1 Spring | 5 50 | @ | 6 00 |
| Wheat—No. 1. Hard Duluth | 1 25 | @ | 1 25 |
| Corn—No. 2 Mixed | 51 | @ | 51 |
| Oats—State | 37 | @ | 38 |
| Barley—Two-rowed State | 90 | @ | 90 |
| BOSTON. | | | |
| Beef—Western Mess | 10 00 | @ | 10.50 |
| Hogs—Live | 6¼ | @ | 7¼ |
| Hogs—City Dressed | 8¼ | @ | 8½ |
| Pork—Extra Prime per bbl | 13 00 | @ | 13 50 |
| Flour—Spring Wheat Patents | 6 75 | @ | 8 00 |
| Corn—Mixed and Yellow | 62 | @ | 64 |
| Oats—Extra White | 52 | @ | 54 |
| Rye—State | 1 20 | @ | 1 25 |
| Wool—Washed Comb & Delaine | 40 | @ | 42 |
| Unwashed " " | 29 | @ | 30 |
| WATERTOWN (MASS.) CATTLE MARKET. | | | |
| Beef Cattle—Dressed weight | 7½ | @ | 8¾ |
| Sheep | 4 | @ | 6 |
| Lambs | 7 | @ | 9 |
| Hogs | 8 | @ | 8⅛ |
| PHILADELPHIA. | | | |
| Flour—Penn. good and fancy | 5 25 | @ | 5 25 |
| Wheat—No. 2 Red | 1 25¾ | @ | 1 26 |
| Rye—State | 1 00 | @ | 1 00 |
| Corn—State Yellow | 54½ | @ | 54 |
| Oats—Mixed | 43½ | @ | 43½ |
| Butter—Creamery Extra | 21 | @ | 22 |
| Cheese—New York Full Cream | 10¼ | @ | 10¼ |
| Petroleum—Crude | 6½ | @ | 7 |
| Refined | 8¼ | @ | 8⅛ |


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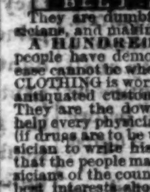
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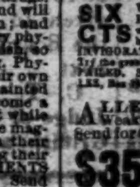
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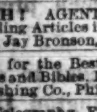
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